

This is what is left of me

Saba Khazhomia
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Life and Me

Life was my brother
I thought like him
I talked like him
I acted like him
And believed that there was nothing better in this world
But one day when I found out the truth
I talked to him about it
I told him I didn't need to be him anymore
That I had my own thoughts
I had my own feelings
I had my own personality
Life stared at me with his dead eyes
And told me that he was in control
That I would be his toy forever
And I would never act like myself
Couple of minutes later I went outside
I felt a weird feeling in my heart
I looked around and after that
At the underside of my shoe
To check if something was left on it from earlier
In the end I felt freer then I have ever been
I wasn't being played around by the puppeteer
And made a new friend
His name was Death

Trying to be me

When I'm alive I'm fine
When I'm dead time passes by
But when I'm dead and alive
Mistakes seek shelter inside
They're the ones attaching the strings
And they're the ones slowing me down
When I come back to life
I regret the things I've done
I know what is right and wrong
But when I'm dead and alive
It's difficult to see outside
I regret not sleeping last night
I'm not the puppet of evil
I can rip the strings apart
But when I'm dead and alive
My body's numb and my mind is too

Here's the spoiler of what this story is about

When I'm tired I can't think the way I would and just do things in instinct and when I'm in this state I do bad things like killing players in games you need to be you alive meant awake and dead meant asleep

Trail

Do you carry a lantern in the darkness
To watch your steps or be lost in misery

I lift my lantern forward and see two paths
I choose the second and went on my way
I look to the left and see the first path
As I was walking forward it was getting closer
It got so close that the paths combined
I still went on I still walked forward
The ground shook
The trail broke down
The rocks fell under my feet
And spikes punctured through
Through my neck
Through my arms
Through my torso
And through my legs
I could barely breathe
But I could still breathe
I could still hear
I could still see
Why is not my body
Rotting away?

What is the point of carrying a lantern
To see the paths in front of you
If the paths lead to the same spike trap

I wish I had a soul

One of the Demons decided to get out of hell

Instead of stopping those evil souls
he was waiting for them to die
He thought waiting was a waste of time

When he came back he knew the truth
Why demons never go outside
But he didn't understand one thing

What's the point of hell itself
If there's a bigger hell in the overworld

Fear of years

365 days
12 months

1 year

First minute you play a game in a boring day
Another minute you see crying faces cursing the
inevitable

2017 my Grandpa Tamazi 28th of June (2017;10...
I didn't even get to know him much

Second my other Grandpa
I didn't even remember times when we spent time
together

Third the world took the life of a child by drowning him to
death
He was a little brother of my little sister's friend
He wasn't even ready to die

Please take my life
Before you do it to anyone else

Is what I would've said
If I didn't care about the people
Who cared about my life

364 days
363 days
362 days

I'm getting closer to another loss
I don't know which year it will be
I don't know who the victim is
I just know it is coming closer

My Nightmares

I was able to control my dreams as a kid

But older I got the dreams got darker

Nothing was under my control

I drowned slowly dying

I cut myself to bleed out

I shot myself to end it quick

I jumped off and broke a leg

I lost my eyes once in a while

Sometimes I dreamt of having no soul

I told everyone that I had nightmares
and this is what they said to me

It's just a nightmare you'll be fine
We got lucky and survived
We don't have nightmares at all
We don't care what you're going through
We'd like to make it worse
If we can't fight we'll make up dumb crap
Dumb reasons for you to stop doing things you like

Either kill
Or die yourself

Another day

Another day another life
Another life another ride

Another ride another happy night

Another day another life
Another life another pain
Another pain another lie
Another lie another strike
Another strike another sleepless night

Another day another life
Another life another pain
Another pain another lie
Another lie another strike
Another strike another snap
Another snap another stab
Another stab another pain
Another pain with an end in sight

Change

I lived my life in the night
Growing trees which needed darkness
It wasn't easy keeping them alive

But when the sun rose up in the sky
All my plants started decomposing
When I tried bringing them to the darkness
They only got even worse
Even if it was painful keeping them alive
They were
All I had left

They took my sanity to stay alive

I'm going to write couple of stories that happened to me
in real life
A man a woman a girl and a short woman
This is a tree that I didn't try cutting
I decided it was better
To take the branch
That was mine

The past line

I went out and bought some ice cream
The waiter told me one thing
Before I got a bloody nose

Made by a man who claimed he knew
Why I couldn't get something so puny
Every time he looked around
He shaved years off my life
He didn't look twice he looked three

He went upstairs and started playing
I stayed down under my bed crying

I dragged his corpse towards a dumpster
I told him the words which had two meanings
“ Keep the change “

I like you dead

And my past line
Before my sadness

I thought to myself
Under the bed

The clouds in the sky

I do what I like
Looking up high
At the greatness

Of the sky
It rains outside
I like the rain
I see the sun
It keeps us happy
I look down...
I look up
Is that a bird?
It gets shot down...
I hear screaming
Agony and pain
Under my feet...
I look down
And I can see
A broken mirror...

If I listened to my grandma
I wouldn't look up
I wouldn't look down
I would look straight forward
If I didn't have
Great need to look up...

Three dots are placed where bad things happen
If I didn't have depression I wouldn't have a reason
To look up all the time

A sailor of the sky

I was sailing through the clouds
Trying to reach the white island
When I did I climbed up it
I wanted to see
The beautiful sunset

I looked up
A meteor struck in front of me
And I fell under the clouds
It made no sense

I didn't want to be the fourth angel
When I finally reached the bottom
From my corpse grew a white rose
In the planet filled with black roses
I couldn't do anything but decompose
To relate in any way

I wished the meteor to strike me down
And the world decided
To make more sense

The third eye

I had eyes with the colors of the rainbow
But I lost one of them someone squished it under his foot
I hid away the lost eye with my arm
I went to class and someone asked me
why are you hiding your right eye
I didn't say anything
Four Years later she saw my eye socket

She smiled and took off her right fake eye
I was crying tears on my left
And crying blood on my right
I was happy I met a person who related to me
But I was sad that someone had to go through the same
pain
Her eye was red
I met people with different eye colors with one lost eye
red was something I related to the most
Purple wasn't something I related to as much as dark
blue
And the color that wasn't in a rainbow
Wasn't related to me
They don't have only one eye color though
They have multiple eye colors like red and purple and
dark blue
Some of them were understandable some of them were
completely relatable

1 captainsause story - sometimes instead of trying harder you have to try smarter

2 heroic sacrifice -

3 Saba's story - life isn't fair

4 minecraft story - anyone can change

5 mha broly story - don't judge someone by their cover

6 rewritten og broly – learn what is good and evil

7 Ptsd – don't let the monster feed off your depression
get help

8 Fighting Natsuki -

9 Slenderman in mha – don't let the evil control your
emotions

10 real or not (green otherworld void) – before leaving
this world you have to leave something behind

11 the corpses of my mistakes: we only have two choices
in life either kill yourself or kill everyone else

12 rewritten Broly 2: the story surprisingly starts in a
universe where Goku and Vegeta died to Zamasu after
defusing and getting punched right after, when Trunks “
kills “ Zamasu he turns into a sky again but in this
Version nobody but Goku knows of the Zeno button
After that the story continues with the fight between
Gogeta and Broly in this timeline Broly has more potential
to get stronger so Gogeta is pushed to use ssjb kaioken
which made a bigger crack in the reality connecting those
two timelines together which means that Zamasu's sky
thing continued spreading to different universes and
realities

Now we see the timeline of the Original Broly but in this
reality Broly doesn't even know Goku he just wants to
escape from his father's control

Nearly in the end of the movie Paragus tells Broly to attack Vegeta, Broly tries to control himself but he can't then Paragus thinks there is no other option other than to make his son angry so Broly will kill all the Z fighters and also he'd fly away before the planet would explode

The fight will happen like the original story but Broly in this version won't mess around he'll try to kill everybody so Vegeta does a smart move and while Broly is distracted by fighting Goku Vegeta cracks the mind control device Broly had on his head

Broly calms down and falls from exhaustion and right before Vegeta tries to kill him off a crack in the sky appears then Zamasu starts to spread

Broly gets up makes a large shield ball and captures all of the Z fighters in it after that he shrinks it to a good enough size so they will fit and the shield will be stronger Broly blasts his beam on the shield to send them to space to save their lives

Broly tries to fly towards them with all the energy he has left then we zoom out to see that the last part of the planet got overtaken by Zamasu

The Z fighters thought that Broly died but suddenly Broly flies right into the shield opens it gets in and closes it quickly

Zamasu was spreading too quickly so the Z fighters decided to fly inside the ball towards earth so Goku would get close enough to teleport there (since Goku needed to track Vegeta's energy he was able to find the planet

easily but there was nobody on earth but piccolo who was strong enough for him to teleport to) (oh and also In this timeline Piccolo is on earth it made no sense for him to be in the new planet Vegeta anyways) the shield was getting cracked by the forces the Z fighters were putting it to Gohan asked for them to stop pushing it but Goku said if they didn't they wouldn't get fast enough to escape that thing

Broly touches the shield to recover it giving the energy he has left to fix the shield and screamed: GO FASTER

Goku finally got close enough to teleport to piccolo and escape Zamasu then he flew into Capsule Corp to get the dragon radar to quickly find the dragon balls

Gohan Piccolo Future trunks and Krillin tried to look for the dragon balls as well Broly couldn't because he was in a bad shape and Vegeta didn't because he wasn't developed enough to work as a team in that point in time

After 13 minutes six dragon balls were collected but Zamasu was visible in the sky getting closer to earth ready to erase that planet as well

Goku transformed into a super saiyan to fly around the world to see where the dragon ball is to the point of even slightly slowing down earth's spinning speed

Goku found the last dragon ball on the Radar and sheer coincidence it was the same place where Gohan lived so many years ago

Goku flew right back to Capsle Corp only having couple of seconds left to summon Shenron and wishing to Teleport the planet as far away as possible from that destructive floating thing

The planet didn't get teleported however which meant that the entire planet got vaporized by Zamasu, Goku thought he died but when he opened his eyes he looked... different he wasn't drawn in a 90s style he looked like a style of Shintani and behind him was teen trunks not the same as Future trunks

Then we see the universe where Goku and Vegeta died to Zamasu and we see Meruses perspective, he sees Zamasu spreading getting closer and closer to the time patrol prison so he ran and then flew towards he's locker to take his staff and tried to connect to Whis but Whis didn't answer since in this timeline the Kai was killed therefore Beerus was killed therefore Whis can't do anything so he tried to connect to Vados it didn't work the only angel left in that dimension was Moito since in his universe the god of destruction did his job well Zamasu thought it wasn't necessary to kill him he knew that he was doing a good job holding off the mortals, Merus told him to connect to Zeno to erase the- and before he could finish his sentence he got erased by Zamasu

Moito saw the whole thing and in sheer panic told Sidra to hold on to his back and travel to Zeno, Zamasu started spreading to different universes of that dimension and before it reached the kais of universe 9 Moito told Zeno to erase that thing before Sidra died and he stopped functioning, Zeno in that timeline erased Zamasu

Then we see in the dragon ball super Broly universe Broly has already been beaten but Zamasu got spread in that dimension too so Goku quickly got home took out his Zeno button and told Zeno to only erase Zamasu so it wouldn't hurt anybody else and keep everyone else alive Zeno since he liked Goku so much listened to him and erased Zamasu as well

The combined powers of three different Zeno's (one from the Goku black saga universe where Goku and Vegeta died and another two from dragon ball super Broly universe) all were able to erase that threat

Dbz version of all life actually got teleported to the closest other universe version of earth since Shenron only had enough power to transport all living things to that dimension instead of the whole planet. That universe is the universe that is taking place right after the majin buu saga.

13 Dreamify – don't overdo something you like just for enjoyment if it has negative consequences: Bill's sister had a nightmare of Bill being a human eating monster who crushed her, she told mom and dad what happened after waking them up in the middle of the night by screaming in fear and they blamed it on Bill because they couldn't think rationally and thought that since dreams are just people's imagination in an unconscious state they thought Bill did something bad to her that lead to her nightmare, Bill said that he couldn't control dreams how the hell could he ever be able to do that but they assaulted him anyway. That was his last draw Bill went to the kitchen, took a two prong fork went to his room and hit it into the plug.

He hoped it would kill him but it just made him shake his hand aggressively. Bill tried sleeping while crying and... he started dreaming something while still being conscious. He was dreaming of a candy city filled with candy people, he got pissed off that he wouldn't get the things he wanted even in his dreams so he decided to try to control that world by his imagination and it worked, he sliced his hand which made black substance overflow from his hand it looked like Venom from Spiderman but without a face. He made a gigantic tree with that substance by hitting his sliced hand while the sliced hand was facing downwards. It made the sky dark red and the tree started absorbing the candy creatures by its roots one after another while they screamed in agony. A humanoid queen showed up from her castle with a blue glowing arrow trying to stop the tree from doing what it's doing by the help of her two friends, Bill controlled the tree to absorb one of her friends, he jumped off of the tree crushed his hands through the ground took out a bolder and threw it towards her other friend, after that he ran towards the queen, grabbing her by her head with his sliced hand so he could crush her whole head with that black substance surrounding her but then he realized that she sounded a lot like his little sister so to get some kind of fun out of it he stopped crushing her skull and instead threw her towards her castle pinned her down to the floor with his leg and started ripping her hands off when he did he stuffed her hand into her mouth so she would drown in her own blood, he tormented her like she was his little play thing and that she wouldn't be saved by her parents again and that she wouldn't be saved by sheer annoyance and manipulation again. Bill woke up to the screaming of his sister and she actually had the exact same dream Bill had... just the other way around (I know

this won't be a surprise to the reader but Bill sure as hell was surprised) so instead of Bill allowing his parents from listening to her and beating him senseless again he put on his clothes on as quickly as possible and ran outside until she shut the hell up and everyone went to sleep again. - To be continued -

14 tree fingers:

15 Slender in Cliffside: I had an idea of a character that had two personalities. His main personality insecure, caring to all living things, afraid of hurting everyone else and pretty smart but when he activates his second personality he turns the opposite of himself he only does that when he needs to eat alive beings or try to fight against a threat. He has black strings coming out of the part of his muscle he's flexing and deflexing like the middle of his hand the middle of his foot and his back (he can activate them in both of his arms and both of his legs) and also if he spreads that string to different shapes he can absorb things to eat them and not only that but when you get inside of it there's an infinite black void that you'll be stuck in unless he opens it again.

We start off with him falling through a portal in the sky. In panic he shoots the string from his hand towards a mountain and his leg string towards the ground, but since the string was moving back into his body some of his human flesh got ripped off (and yes he screamed in pain and agony when it happened) then we see the monsters going towards Cliffside from the forest and one of them sees the string that hit the ground after hearing his voice so he decided to have a snack before going there (aka

try to eat him) (we see him bite the part of the string that was attached to the ground but the monster still jumped towards him so he had to fight it off while swinging like Spiderman then we see him get his chest get separated because it got caught in a web while he was swinging, then we see him regenerate (he reattaches his legs with the tentacles he has in his body and then reattaches it. the tentacles are the things that allow him to make his strings) then he got brought to the spider web that Cordie made so he started telling her that he wasn't made of human meat if she even wanted to eat him it would taste terrible then Cordie asked what was up with his hand so he moved the tentacle from his eye to rip off a small part of his flesh to give her a taste test then he threw it out making it look like an accident and then he told her that he wasn't going to rip it off again because it was painful so she went down there to find it and then he shot a string from his legs so he would be pushed towards the ground and escape the web he makes it grab the string and bites it off then we see her next to him saying that she found it, he screams WHAT THE F- before getting interrupted by the sound of Yannis flying up behind them, he turns on his second personality to try to scare her off or fight her (his other personality only last half a minute unless he overuses it then it'll stay longer)

16: DDLC infinite : I was replaying the game Doki Doki literature club it was stunning that the characters would be so relatable the visuals still give me nightmares and I feel so sorry for Monika she never had a choice in her life and when she finally took control after getting tortured for so long I mercilessly deleted her, she only expressed her true feelings after I did and deleting her didn't even

lead to a good end. Matpat said in Game theory that Team Salvato was going to make another game in 2018 which is probably going to be a game linked to Doki Doki and I just hope it's going to be Doki Doki but with a good ending. I even watched a play through of a mod with a good ending but I was disappointed because it didn't have as big of an impact, it didn't have as good story writing as the game and I could immediately tell when Natsuki started talking differently. I... probably got off track those were my thoughts if you couldn't tell, this literally proves that every character's personality is linked with me in some way only Yuri talks like this.

17 Alan: Alan was a 13 year old boy who needed to climb a mountain, he went to the forest under the mountain to start the journey. The forest was very dark and foggy as if he already was at the part of the mountain where it got colder. There were two trail ways ahead of him one lead to the left and the other lead to the right. Alan tried walking in the middle because he thought that the paths would lead to some kind of village or a city instead of the mountain but when he stepped on the split between paths he felt an overwhelming desire to not go in the middle and instead go to the right so he did but the weird thing was that the right path that he chose combined to the left path he didn't understand why someone would make two paths which would lead to the same trail, he walked and walked and walked for hours and finally that trail way lead him to a weird place, he saw an orange light coming from a large hole (around 6000 feet squared) the trail lead to that hole so he looked down it and saw a pit of hell he walked backward but he got pushed back by a force of some kind he caught himself up turned around and ran but then he got pushed back again and

the ground started getting distorted going downwards towards that place Alan climbed as quickly as he could suddenly a meteor just smashed right in front of him so he jumped on top of the ground that was falling caught the meteor and climbed that but when the meteor started rolling down exactly when he caught it he jumped off of the meteor and ---- and the ground finally stopped moving but when he got close to getting all the way up he saw a hooded figure with brown clothes black long shoes he looked like Gilet from dragon ball legends but he didn't wear the black armor and we can't see his face it's completely blacked out. The hooded figure (**this is not exactly the way I had it in my mind I will definitely remake this to the way I viewed the story even if it makes less sense**) the hooded figure kicks him in the face and Alan falls down and non surprisingly he survives Alan screamed in agony and pain as his body slowly numbed down, he was bleeding so much you'd think that he could fill a swimming pool in an hour, half of his ribcage was exposed to the hot air around him, he had vainy red eyes dripping tears while he was laying on the ground. (in this story he can only overcome the force that stops him from doing things or move after taking a lot amount of damage by sheer will power, determination and motivation so even if he's immortal if the force stops him from moving or takes a lot of damage he can overcome it but he NEEDS those traits to do so and he'll only do it when he gets used to getting taken down when he's sick of getting played around by that unknown force by going insane enough to kill a person that's when he can do these things but I didn't say it would be easy it would still be painful and almost impossible to pull off) after he calmed down he tried getting off the ground but when he moved everything in his body hurt like as if he was getting an

electric shock every time he moved an inch. He barely got up and when he looked down he was in shock, half of his ribcage was exposed, his right leg bone was also exposed, his Index finger and middle finger were completely numb and moved distortedly when he moved his arm and his left arm was completely gone with the rest of his hand's bones being broken in half. He could barely walk like a zombie but even then he still felt like he was walking on the faces of people with sharp teeth who bit him every time he took another step. He looked for a sharp object other than his broken bone and then he found a crystal giant beating down a person who looked like he was turned to ashes near a wall and threw him towards Alan's direction. Alan's chest got completely ripped off from his legs when that person made contact with him and then the crystal giant grabbed him by his head,

18 the alive flame - alive flames are a race of people different from the humanoid race, they aren't aliens they both started existing in that planet and since we don't know how the human race started existing to begin with I'll just say that. Alive Flames were heartless killers who dominated the entire planet turning half of it into a desert because their power comes from brightness and heat. Humans could only survive this long because they found

a crystal that could absorb the evil flames coming from those beings (they were colored Orange)

Rain of alive birds – you don't know the pain they've been through

I played ddlc on my parent's computer and I quit playing it when I got a choice

My little sister was an annoying idiot who would rat me out every time I played a downloaded game on my parent's computer

My older sister was a jerk doing nothing but trying to make me feel miserable by either physically or mentally harming me

My mom argued to me and everyone else all the time
And my dad assaulted me for not doing what he wanted me to do

I had nightmares of dark souls from harry potter at least all of their faces looked the same

There were four of them, one of them was like a plant which would grow behind me and catch me when I tried to run into the grave

The taller one would rip my bones out just to stab me with them

A ghost taller than her would yell into my face until my ear drums would burst and make me bleed
And the tallest one would pummel me down sometimes giving me a chance to run into the grave but every time I'd get closer he'd catch me again and throw me away
I cried a lot in those nightmares but overtime I stopped crying I was left with a blank face mixed with a face if disgust

I punched one of them but when I did they grew in size changed their color to red and attacked me even harder than before

When one of them caught me and yelled at me again I kicked her face escaped from her grasp and jumped into a hole in front of a gravestone it was my grave

There was nothing but bright white void surrounding me I looked up to see the demons (black souls) starring at me and yelling but a new one showed up which had white glowing eyes and a cross in the middle of his chest I took the cross that I had attached to my neck threw it to the ground and crushed it with my foot

After I woke up in the middle of the night I continued playing the game and when I finished it I realized something Monika knew my pain all along she never had a choice in life and when she made her own path I ruined the ending for her

I sneaked outside went to the nearest tall building I could find I went upstairs and grappled the cross that I still had I hoped that heaven actually existed

I jumped off

The second my legs pushed me off the building I realized one thing

Heaven doesn't exist I would rot as a corpse slowly losing my memories and getting erased forever and the only hell in my existence was my life

I cried more than ever while still falling
And I finally
Hit the ground

The End

Short story Idea: Saba doesn't have control over his life. His father assaults him for not doing whatever he wants to make Saba do, his little sister is annoying and always comes up on top in stupid arguments, his older sister bullies him even when she literally sees him trying to jump off the building and his mother screams at him about anything stupid she can come up with to argue about including not doing something that isn't even all that important in the first place. Saba one day jumps off the 7 story building (his house) and wakes up in an anime world where he is a person very similar to him but in his case he just fell on some stairs and fell unconscious. He got help by his friends they lend their hands to get him up but when he looked around he saw Sayori. He got Doki Doki literature club flashbacks he remembered what happened in the game how every single club member died so he ran away from her so he wouldn't hurt her but suddenly he got hit by a truck. He woke up scared in a black cave, he found an early 2000s computer next to him and tried turning it on, when he did he saw a map of his entire brain, he needed to get deeper

into his mind which would be hard to do because he would get weakened more and more the deeper he went because deeper he got more suicidal, sad and outright depressing secrets he kept to his mind would be shown to him, near the end of the story when he'd fall in the pit of dark thoughts he would be so weakened he wouldn't do anything he'd just allow himself to drown to death because of how many memories he saw of his family being heartless monsters taking his life away and making him do whatever they wanted him to do. But before he'd fully descend to the darkness he lost lose his pupils after opening them and the pit got overwhelmed by the light coming from his eyes, we would see every instance of him using his instincts to saving himself and other people. Stopping himself from stabbing himself, protecting his friend in school from getting bullied and stopping himself from jumping off the building. His instincts saved his life one more time by making him swim upwards and get up on to the surface. He'd finally make it to the deepest secret he locked up so he would never see it again. He saw the hardships his family has gone through that he made himself forget to make himself believe that he was stuck in hell surrounded by demons. His little sister looking up to her brother but then getting assaulted by him when she'd do something wrong, his older sister getting annoyed and bullied the same way Saba's younger sister is bullying him, his mother being a drug addict to stop her from feeling sad and depressed and his father getting left alone by his father having no other choice but to live with his mother alone in a broken home. Everything around him starts turning into dust and flies upwards quickly leading to him to turn into dust as well as he screamed in agony and sadness. He felt sad for them all and understood their feelings but he never got to

do it because after he got turned to dust and erased we get out of that black void and see that he was in a hospital bed surrounded by his crying parents as the heart beat monitor showed a straight pulse rate line. He was getting weakened by his depressing memories because he was losing a will to live and that last memory was enough to lead him to his avoidable end.

Edds World story Idea

Tom and Matt have an argument which leads to Tom telling him that he's not even creative enough to continue the franchise going which leads to Matt getting mad and going to his room then Edd asks why Tom didn't get along with Matt he just proved his friendship a month ago (meaning that Tord got defeated a month before that) Tom said how they aren't acting normally anymore and how the Edd and Tom feel of their world has drastically changed. Edd gets into Matts room and asks if he wants to recreate the alien room together, Matt doesn't understand what Edd meant at first but then remembers that in that room your imagination becomes reality, Matt asks if he's thinking what Edds thinking and Edd... gets a flashback of getting a literal brain freeze because of an ice cream made off of the ice found on cloud bergs. Then we see Matt connecting wires, screwing in screws and reflecting the brightness of the Oxyacetylene Torch by attaching mirrors on his face. Before Edd helps him out he tells Tom his plan of how they should fight in that room but tells Tom to go easy on him so that way the debt will be paid without Matt knowing that Tom was holding back in his creativity. Tom says that he'll go easy on him as we zoom into his face Tom makes a smile then Edd asks if he's lying or not and Tom says that he is... not lying at all, then Edd walks backwards while making the " I see you " gesture as he says that he's keeping a close eye on him then he slowly walks off screen walks back into our view and places a sticker of an eye on Tom's face.

Then we see Edd and Matt attaching the mirror power charging machine onto the outside of the room because they didn't want to find the wires of the mirror machine and the room. Tom shows up and pretends to be excited

to cripple Matt which gets Matt mad but also thinks of his grandma which gives him an idea. I won't talk about what the characters use to their advantage in the room but I'll say that Matt will heal himself with the healing gun that Edd used in the Space Face episode, Tom stays on the defensive the whole time so he can find out how creative Matt actually is so he'll have a better understanding on how much he'll have to hold back (because he actually cares about his friend he already learnt that lesson in the end episode he just doesn't have an easy time admitting it and close to the end of the battle Tom sees the eye sticker fall off of his face which gives him a quick idea to get the advantage, he grabs onto and then throws his black eye to turn it into a black hole but it worked way too well because all of the characters get sucked into it. the black hole teleports them back in time which is something we haven't seen in the series (I don't mean Time travel in general I mean the main characters time traveling together back in time) they find the rabbit alien thing and Tom kills it with his trusty shotgun that he got by sucking half of his body into the black hole imagining a shotgun taking it and getting back to shoot at it. that would show how the series would abandon the idea of that creature and begin making normal Eddsworld episodes where the episodes of the past won't show up in the future and that they'll have short different adventures every episode and that instead of a mindless monster the main villain will be Tord... or someone working for Tord or the evil Tord being revealed as one of the clones from the Spares episode and that the clone is keeping real Tord a hostage (I liked that theory) if you don't want to make Tord a villain again. We see the main characters do stuff like stopping Matt from using the time machine to make himself famous which leads to them getting the time

machine and changing the course of history to the right way which would explain how the ending of the WTFuture was reversed. Matt uses a mirror to deflect a beam to save Super Guy and do stuff like that before stopping and thinking about how their actions could've effected the future because the time machine changed the future but maybe they were teleporting to another universe version of the past by using Tom's Black Hole then Tom corrects Edd that it's called a Worm hole.

You can make the characters do some other interesting stuff like getting back to the Spares episode and realizing that one of the clones survived but also here's a choice

Either they'll stay in the timeline where an alien rabbit exists with its eggs (which I don't like personally and should be scrapped as an idea)

Or ask newly saved Super Guy to destroy all of the eggs and the rabbit monster to save the day and see the interaction between the past Super Guy and the New Super Guy and how his kid likes his past version more which would lead to an arc for Super Guy to become a better father

OR allow them to live in the timeline where Tom killed the rabbit with the shotgun (which would make the characters seem like they don't care about their world)

Oh and also we could see what's happening in the future by seeing Time Police arrest them for messing with Time in a universal level then we see Edd from the future try to save the main characters by pretending to be a Lawyer which works because he points out that technically there

are infinite universes so differences like that wouldn't effect anything and if they somehow made a time travel paradox the universal resetting system will do Its thing (which was the thing that stopped the paradox from happening in the actual WTFuture episode)

Ideas of characters and their stories

#1

This character has an ability to turn any material surrounding him into energy absorb it and either: make himself stronger/ buffer, turn it into heat energy in the form of fire or gas or regenerate his body the exact same way it was before

(his powers work by turning material around him into energy and turning that energy to other materials like for example absorbing rock turning it into energy and then turning it into the things his body is made of to regenerate it)

There is a problem though he can't regenerate his memories, the only memories he can regenerate is up to the point of him getting his powers in his father's lab to save his life

So he doesn't remember what happened to his parents afterwards where he was how he got there but he knows that it's been 7 years after he got that power because when he got that power it was 2009 and he hasn't aged at all

He dedicated his life to writing a book copying it over and over and giving it to people he trusts and have been through the same hardships he has so if he lost his memories again by getting some kind of brain damage he would still live on by the form of the books and probably even allow himself to change into the same person by allowing himself to read that book

The story will be about him trying to find such person in a school of monsters, why? 1 nobody will freak out about his powers

2 he will be approved of learning there since even if he looks like a human he has capabilities that the humans would only dream of reaching... unless his father was still alive

3 he doesn't need to get a human job since he can regenerate himself by absorbing things around him

His problem will be that the inevitability of his memory's erasure scares him so much that he allows his fear control his everyday life to the point of him hurting other people for his own safety until he finishes the job

To not get attached to the people he isn't related to he tries ignoring them because he knows they won't

understand anything that he's been writing in his book and he wouldn't trust them to care enough to keep it safe

He'll make 15 copies of the book

5 to give it to other people

4 to bury under ground

3 to the places he used to live in and remembers

3 to keep it in his tree house outside the school (his current home)

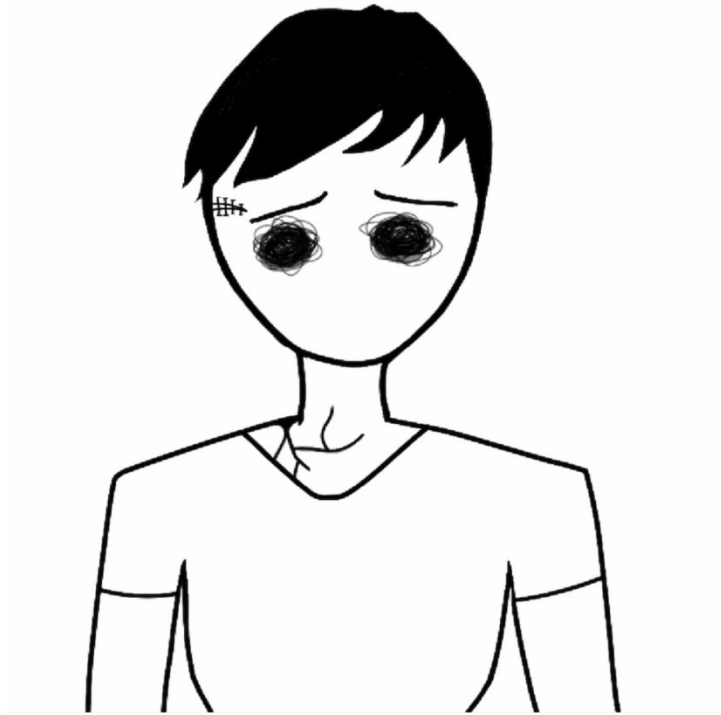
And yes I'm specific because couple isn't really the best choice for words when explaining how many copies of the book he made and also I got to explain where his current home was a tree house on a very tall tree and yes it's very tall so he'll stop suffering by thinking about dying in a wrong time and making new memories without writing about them so he'd kill himself by jumping off

#2

Wilter is an immortal human being with blacked out eyes, white skin tone of a dead body and hair that looks like mine

He looks kind of like this

Yes I did trace my hair on him



He can stretch his body to insane sizes which can lead to creepy imagery like him stretching his arm slide his finger on a bloody knife then de stretching his arm to lick the blood and realizing that it's the blood of his parents

He can stretch his body to swallow a human whole kind of like what pennywise was going to in chapter 1 but instead of biting into his victims first he swallows them without hurting them and if he's mad about them use the other half that he hasn't swallowed as a punching bag then pop his teeth out and start biting into the victim while he presses his foot on the lower part of his/her body as he moves his head upwards until the whole body comes out bloodied up with deep cuts made by his teeth.

He is immortal because when he eats a human being he manipulates the shape of their swallowed body to look exactly like his and make their brain copy the electrical patterns of his brain so his entire body would be replaced

with newer cells aka he would have a new body but look the exact same as his which means that he also keeps his memories.

He's blind and that's why he has black eyes they aren't just eyes they are his eye sockets, also I didn't draw Wilter this is just art that I drew couple of months ago that kind of looks like Wilter

The first time I imagined him I thought of a man running toward a girl in her house, she locks herself in her closet that looks very much like the closet in fnaf 4, she moves in the corner and cries as the killer opens the doors then he walks back in shock to see a hanging body of Wilter, Wilter looks up at him puts his legs down and walks towards him his neck was still stuck to the rope so his spine pops out as his head stays in the rope then he walks backwards removes the rope and sucks in his spine as if he was swallowing spaghetti, the killer was in shock he was breathing heavily in horror Wilter tells him confused: I didn't expect you to be so tall I don't think I've been there for that long... what happened to your voice? Are you sick? I'm sorry if I scare you I can't change my physical form... wait... you're not her are you? He walks back saddened into the closet he closes the side of the door he's close to and moves himself to the opposite corner of the girl, he starts crying black liquid from his eyes the echo of his crying scared the killer so much that he dropped the kitchen knife, Wilter stops and opens the door then he faces his arm towards the sound of the knife he heard and stretched it towards it he slides his finger on it and feels liquid on it he moves it back to his face puts his fingers in his mouth and then immediately gets overcome with rage and sadness he

screams crushing the closet door next to him he grabs the killer by his neck and stretches his mouth like a snake to fit his head then his shoulders his torso then he punches his stomach multiple times in sheer rage the entire process was organic and aggressive it's as if he was getting adrenaline his body moved faster than normally but not too fast

then... you know how it goes he stops half way to bite into his body then slides his head up as the killer's torso, shoulders, head and arms come out they're left with deep red lines of cuts that Wilter made. Then he beats him down to the inch of the killer's life and then begins the process again but this time instead of stopping half way and moving him out he swallows him whole

The girl tries to run towards the door to run away but then Wilter turns around and stretches his arm quickly in front of her face to stop the door from opening, when he hears her scream he realizes that it's her he tells her: I'm sorry you had to witness this I'm a good person I swear

He moves his arm back to its original state then she makes a run for it.

he turns around and opens the window (he realized which part of the room he was in when he felt the door on his arm when he stopped her
(he stopped her because he didn't realize that it was the girl who lost her parents))

He stretches both of his arms out and jumps out then he stretches his arms to fly towards the forest and then... he throws up the killer's brain but his body does change to a

fresher look even though it's still white and he's still blind because again he can't change his original body but there's a problem with this power and it's that he can allow people to live on in a way by absorbing all of their memories but I already said that he can't change his original body and that's why he stays blind that's why I'm not making an entire story about him his own abilities either make less sense or he's going to be like a monster that I'm not going for because that's less interesting or he's going to lose his only weakness and in my opinion a great design choice

She didn't have parents to protect her because at first I imagined him being able to save the brain memories of people by eating them and not throwing their brain up he ate both of her parents before their death in their hospital beds it wasn't because he was a monster but to allow them to live on in a different way.

#3

Emmet's lovely room

Emmet is able to absorb a person and take them to his room by a black squishy and fleshy substance

The room is built with grey bricks in the surroundings there are tubes attached to sealing by copper leading to different glass containers with different labels on them

The start of the tubes are behind a glass box which is on top of a chair and the chair is in between two metal machines with saws in them they are made to cut off the victim's hands for the killer to grab one of them and nail it on the wall along with the others, the glass box can close by separating the person's legs off of his/her body and only keeping their lungs and heart intact, the black substance can keep the person alive as the victim screams and cries their ripped off body will be sent to the tubes, their bones will go to the bones section their flesh will go to the flesh section and so on.

The corners of the room are reinforced by the black substance they kind of look like vines growing on an old building

The killer can keep those people alive and torture them or he can kill them off for the tubes to absorb the leftover

body parts so the killer will get rid of his old body and make a new younger version by the body parts that he kept in the glass containers

I was thinking of making a story about a teenager who kills and tortures whoever makes him mad or makes him think that they aren't worth keeping around

We'd see how he killed one of other psychopath's family members and how that psychopath kills his 8 year old sister to get revenge

Emmet would lose his mind because of this the only way he could bring her back is by giving her control over the room by transferring the black substance to her but then she would see the brutal reality of how messed up he is and stop acting like she used to be she'd hate him be scared of him and he might never even be able to talk to her normally again unless he burnt down and got rid of every single arm nailed to the walls that were thousands of years in the making and give up his powers for her to survive

Power and legacy or his family member

Hello I am Saba Khazhomia

If you're reading this I'm probably already dead
I don't know how I'm going to die nor when, the only
thing I do know
Is that I AM going to leave this world one day and it's not
going to be by age because I've been planning on ending
it myself ever since 2017

I wanted to leave something behind and I know I am a
failure so I won't be able to leave much behind so I
decided to write about myself so I'll live on in a different
way, Short story ideas and information about myself are
the things I'll leave behind

If I stop existing all together I called it
If I went to hell that would be suffering after suffering
If I went to haven... I'm going to enjoy seeing you guys
suffer from up there (this is 2021 Saba here I... was still
an aggressive kid back then and I probably wrote this
after my parents arguing so don't take that line so
seriously I've changed a lot since then)

I want you guys to remember that when you die you
leave this dimension forever and you have limited
amount of time to say anything
Even if you're 12 years old you might still die
So you have to make sure that you'll leave something
behind to your friends and loved ones before that

happens or just do the same thing I'm doing and write about yourself that nobody else understood about you or deeper feelings you had about the world around you.

Say what you need and want to say by a message or even talk to them about it because the earth is spinning and it's not going to stay in one place for the rest of its existence, you'll never get an opportunity to tell them about yourself so... yeah you need to be ready for anything.

Unfinished story ideas

1) Aliens who got power off of technology that they implanted inside their own bodies lived as normal everyday people, they got attacked by another Alien race the war between them was devastating almost 60% of the whole Alien race got destroyed but they still won. there was a law that aliens should never be forced to someone else's war but that law was written 5000 years before so the emperor of that galaxy took an advantage to that and convinced that winning Alien race to join him so that their race wouldn't be weakened and that he would support them and keep them safe he mentions how many people died in the war so they were convinced and joined his army. Then he sent them to countless different missions until the Aliens failed to do their job the emperor left their planet without saying anything. Couple of months later they got attacked by the exact same Aliens that they were forced to fight against by the emperor it turns out that the emperor convinced that race of people to join him the same way he did to the aliens with robotic inner body parts. I think making them

part robot and having those aliens use specific crystals to power their bodies was a creative idea and it was great for another reason, that the main character of the story takes away the robotic inners (specifically the part which gives them power like that crystal) of the aliens his race lost to so he'd get stronger but I didn't think through the story itself and some parts of the story was from a game theory video about the game Destiny.

2) “ Black Ender “ is a virus which turns people skinnier, taller, stronger and turns their skin stronger by creating more of it and condensing it which gives people a complete white color the huge problems with this virus were that the patients who have that virus get every single part of their body covered with their own condensed skin which leads them to not being able to breathe and they can't move anymore because of the harness of their own skin they won't be able to breathe anymore and die unless they cut through the skin and expose their mouths to the air around them. In 1894 an entire laboratory was made to create a human being which could get the attributes of the virus and allow the scientists to get rid of the other problems like making the skin more flexible with the combination of chemical reactions and cutting through the parts of the skin that weren't necessary like above the eye, ears, mouth, nose and... don't make me talk about the other ones.

This was the birth of Giotto's Slender man. He was the first person to be able to move around while still having that virus even though it was way harder to move around and had to even use a huge rolling chair because of his added weight he still reached a world breaking record of 10.4 feet in size, the picture he took when he was wearing a black suit in his sister's birthday was an inspiration of a story written by Richard called " Slender Man " in 1941.

They were making experiments with the virus until it got outlawed in 1953, (oh and also they refused to use that virus in world wars or any wars in that matter because the additional weight would only make it harder and the skin at the time wasn't strong enough to resist the forces of bullets.) Eric was 213 years old when he finally got his hardened skin numbed down he could finally move around as a literal 15.3 feet Giant that he was, (he was shorter than the biggest slender people because he got a brain surgery which lead to him not growing any taller) he's been brutalized stuck in his own skin for 200 years he's been thinking of death because he thought that if he finally escaped being stuck this way his feelings would be too dangerous for other people he wanted everyone else to die because they never bothered to support him he was forgotten and ignored but when he was he realized something that this virus could be a change to everyone in this world it could change the entire human race, people saved him from his torture not by killing him but giving him power that nobody else has ever had so he decided to thank them by learning about the world around him everything he's missed out on and then finally research how the laboratory worked so he could

find more people going through the same suffering he's been through.

he found out that there were many changes in the virus itself over the decades which lead him to believe that the virus is mutating, in 1800s the eyes of the patients were completely normal but in the 19s their eyes were completely black with white snake pupils, also some patients got flexible condensed skin without the laboratory making any chemical reactions to them which only got more and more common in the 19s, some people could walk more easily than the rest because of the loss of their overall weight and some even lived way longer than normal human beings. which lead him to believe that the Virus is somewhat continues because it made no sense for it to mutate in a way that it would fit the humans and make them even stronger creatures.

when it got outlawed and people who did it anyway got a death sentence. He couldn't help it anymore and started depending in his own feelings the feelings that he created when he was stuck in his own mind unable to talk to anyone about it. he went back to the abandoned lab made in 1894 and started kidnapping children from different places to bring them there and make experiments on them. whoever didn't get the virus that mutated aka the perfect virus got murdered so nobody would see what he's been doing.

2009 the present day. Eric was trying to make a perfect Slender Man which had every single added benefit like lighter weight, greater vision, greater hearing to be able to hear through their own skin to make the perfect

Slender Man like in the story that he read through and that year was it. the child he kidnapped and finally got all of the added benefit was a 14 year old boy named Alex who not only got all of those abilities but even a new one which enabled him to have multiple flexible arms on his back.

The first opportunity Alex got he used it to escape the lab. The round lab (which looked like DanTDM's second lab in Minecraft) was in a forest and had moss growing on it. so when he escaped and his in the forest he didn't know what to do.

He was astonishingly tall around 8.3 feet in size. Even though he wasn't as tall as the tallest Slenderman in the world who was Emmet with an astonishing literal world breaking number of 35.8 feet in size before he passed away because of his own weight.

scientists were trying to make a Slenderman stronger by increasing their growth speed but they didn't take into consideration that the added weight which lead to the virus experimenting getting outlawed because the scientists weren't doing it for the survival of other people they were just screwing around trying to make people powerful and crap.

When he reaches the underground creepypasta town he got one black dot on his neck symbolizing the first real life Creepy Pasta related Generation of Slender Man.
(Creepy pasta was like Marvel the stories where multiple Creepy pasta characters existed in the same world and the characters in them even though some of them have some magical properties still are related to real life of

that universe and Slender Man was the first Creepy Pasta character in the series of Richard's books.)

before continuing the story I want to mention that there is an underground town where all of the real life versions of those characters exist (real life of that universe where Slenderman exists) and the houses are the same style as the houses in Attack On Titan, also there's one huge Tube with stairs which lead to that underground town which also had a rusty old round Submarine style door with Moss growing on it. Underground there are characters such as Jeff the killer and the alive flame (my made up character in another story)

the arc that Alex will have is going to be about him not believing that anyone can change in any way, in his mind bullies are born as bullies kind people are born as kind and he is born as a miserable failure who can't do anything. He thinks that neither in skill or personality can a person develop.

He wants to be a great fighter to be able to protect others like himself but he became an actor instead because he was born as a good actor and he can't fight worth a crap. He feels like he wasn't even worthy to get this power to begin with.

He wants to stop Eric from killing other people who weren't made perfect in Eric's own eyes he hates him for ruining the life he had by changing himself into an 8 feet tall monster. Even though his life wasn't good at least he was getting used to it he couldn't just change himself to fit the new life that he was given as a creepypasta character.

how can he join the society as a Slender Man who everyone else hates because of their Jealousy that they didn't get that power before it got outlawed or get lucky enough for someone to do experiments on them.

how can he even learn and develop and use his powers to become a fighter himself and stop Eric from hurting everyone else.

When Jeff the killer finds out about it Jeff would deny all of that and tell him that he can change himself even Jeff thought that the new life he was given as a creepy pasta couldn't work he wasn't skilled enough to be Jeff The Killer he wanted his life back but then he realized that he couldn't get his life back so the only other thing he could do is to change himself to become the person he is now. Alex trains with Jeff learns how to use his multiple hands in fights, tries to understand Jeff and support him in any way that he can and finally fight Eric when he thinks he's ready. Eric will ask him to join him so that they will make the world a better place together by reeking havoc on people who ruined the lives of millions around the globe by stopping many from reaching their perfection taking everyone else's jobs as scientists who experimented on the virus and allowing everyone to become a Slenderman so everyone will be powerful. Alex tells him that giving this power to everyone including evil will be damaging to everyone else and killing people who failed in his experiments was also a terrible thing to do so he would never choose the side of a psychopath who wants nothing but to kill people and make the lives of others even harder

(because even though people can change it's still really hard to do it.)

Alex will have a new character arc after that which will be the result of him thinking about what Eric said. Alex starts being afraid of change, Eric had a reason for doing everything that he did and he understood that Eric was doing something wrong with a lot of flaws but for the right reasons. He realized that he could change to a murderer himself.

Alex every time he gets angry at an annoying or heartless person he always tells himself that he's going to brutally torture that person eat his or her flesh rip off his or her eyes, make them starve and then burn them so they'll die painfully and slowly. But he never does because when he calms down he feels like he should be a kind person and he'd never do that but if a person like Eric exists this means that he could change into a person who only listens to his own feelings towards everyone else can't stop himself because of his rage snap one day and actually do such a thing which would lead to him changing and getting used to being heartless and not caring about the lives of others.

He fears change because even if he knows what is a right thing to do he thinks that he has to trust his feelings and do whatever he wants to do instead of sticking to doing what he thinks is right.

I think I should add Villains which will be the embodiment of his own problems and since this is exactly how Eric is only listening to his own feelings and rage towards everyone else he does whatever he wants even though he knows it's a wrong thing to do which makes me think that the next Villain will be Eric again who will try becoming a human being again so he could take the virus Alex was injected with and force and manipulate him to join him after brutalizing Alex but Alex will already be developed by the time he'll meet him to fight so he'll show the true power of his character and say no to that also because he's not his feelings he is a kind selfless person who cares about the lives of others. Eric will be taken down not by force this time but mentally defeated and Alex would get help from the friends he's made along the way.

Jeff is the flat arc character

Alex is the developing one

And Eric is the flat arc villain

I think there will be new characters taking Alex's place after he develops fully and that person will have two marks on his or her neck symbolizing the second ever Generation of creepypasta Slenderman.

Again that creepypasta characters living in an underground town has been in my mind for a very long time probably all the way back in 2018 since I made cringy Youtube videos about it even though I deleted

some of them. I didn't even know how to write a story back then and the rules I had to follow to make a good story so I'm happy I'm at least trying to make a better story with the same story parts I wanted to use.

3) I had an idea about a story where in a war in the middle ages there was a burly guy who used a hammer around the same height as him
(kind of like the protagonist of Berserk)

As you see in the war he was fighting against someone stronger than him and he was on the back foot then someone tried to shoot a poisoned arrow at him while he had his arm up about to strike (in a place where armor

wasn't protecting him the same way my favorite King got attacked before he died Vakhtang Gorgasali)

So he turned his hammer around and stroke the arrow instead but that left him open for the other guy to slice him in the middle but before he could do that the guy with a hammer (I'll call him Rafael) didn't stop moving his hammer when he stroke the arrow and continued moving it around towards his enemy's head, Rafael got cut in half losing his legs while his enemy's head got crushed and ripped off of his own neck flying off like a baseball in the battlefield. (Richard's face in the war was covered with blood symbolizing that he didn't show mercy to anybody hiding away his humanity but when we see him in his hospital bed he doesn't have blood on him but we don't see his face until he reacts to his legs missing in pure shock because shock and fear is a humanoid reaction) nobody was in the room but him, he thought that his friends died in the war but that wasn't the case his " friends " didn't care enough to even see him which lead to Rafael realizing that they never cared about his life they only cared about him because of his power. He started learning to " walk " with his arms but not being able to fight because of his loss in agility, couple of months later he got a custom saddle that he could attach his lower body into so he'd be able to ride a horse, he went out of his country to find people who actually cared for him and find a new job to do.

In this series I think we should see how he fails at doing other things and was kept away from war so we then see him trying to reach a goal and overcome obstacles along the way, to get back to doing what he can do best he's going to train himself to fight without legs using light

weapons like a one arm sword or literally propelling himself off of a wall to strike his opponents with his fist alone and beat the crap out of them while they're down for a good measure. I think it's a good idea for a story but I still haven't thought of what he actually needs as a character and if he's going to be a flat arc character how he's going to change the world to the better. (I also thought of the saddle being used on his new friend's back so he'd be able to fight again and when his friend is in danger of getting attacked he rips his bottom half off of the saddle to push his friend down so he won't get killed but I can't add this in any shape or formed now because it needs a proper buildup and we need to see the development of his friend his personality and heck I need to add Rafael his own personality so the story is incomplete as of now)

4) A monster with a humanoid family goes insane after he realizes that every good memory he had with his family was nothing but his parents acting to be kind after he turned 14 they kicked him out after having an argument

He bit through the metal door and jumped towards his mother eating her face, eyes and even tries biting down her skull in rage.

His father took out a gun and started shooting him and he just regenerated with the bones and flesh that the consumed he slashed his father's hand and then his eyes off right after

He started beating him down like how 2022 batman beat down someone in the trailers but this scene was way

more brutal way more bloody and his father's face was getting condensed and crushed more and more he punched him down

He thinks that every person on earth is as evil as his family and if they're doing good things they're just acting just like his family did.

The protagonists are going to be Bill and Sera and yes they'll only be friends and no none of them are going to die because it would be terrible story telling if I made another character get motivation because someone they cared about died because that is cliché and I'll never kill off a person unless they have developed well enough as a character and the audience actually started liking and caring about that character (and him/her being relatable).

Sera is going to be a flat arc character helping out other people and making them better people, she's like Sayori even though she's already beaten her depression and started to forget what depression felt like, she's also going to be respectful to other people unless they're taking control over her own life away and making her do things that they expect her to do, she's strategic in battle even though she thinks that she's not skilled enough or strong enough to do any of them she thinks on her feet and tries to be prepared for the future (like doing homework in Friday instead of taking a break until Sunday and also she likes drawing different types of dimensions)

While Bill will be a developing character who'll have to escape from depression given to him by his heartless assaultive parents and realize how the world that he lives in works (aka stop living in his imagination and stop being a prisoner inside of his own brain. he's been like that for so long that he thought that the world that he lived in was literal hell and everyone else was a monster, kind people were charged to keep him going forward with his life and people like his parents were charged to torture him for everyone else's entertainment.) he's extravagant and careless with his life since he hopes that he's going to die sooner and doesn't want to waste his time torturing his own self to work on something while he's already being tortured. The way he escapes from reality is by imagining different outcomes and making story adventures inside of his head (the same way I make up my stories)

Nowadays I like writing unfinished stories because it feels less like Homework or a Job but what I actually like about the story writing process, Imagining the story in my head and coming up with new Ideas for stories that's why I'll have to edit them in the future to make them make sense if I realize something is off or to add things to the story which will make the narrative greater

(that's why I like the story of Alive Flame even though it's not complete yet I still did write a full story Idea even though I was commenting to someone about it instead of actually writing it to push myself to write it in a way because my motivation was lacking)

The beginning of Jeremy in Fazbear's Fright that I imagined in my head but didn't make it in the story

the pizzeria is light up by the wave of light, broken wall parts and rocks everywhere on the broken floor, it's the middle of the night and Michel gets in the pizzeria with his headlamp on, he gets under one of the birthday party desks they still had the birthday hats on them, he looks up under the desk and smiles it had something written with a blue marker (I don't exactly remember what it was and if I even thought about what it was and if he came with a headlamp or a flashlight) we see the flashback of him writing it in the bottom of the desk years ago next to his friend then we get back to the present day, he gets out of the desk and gets to work.

Super Power ideas

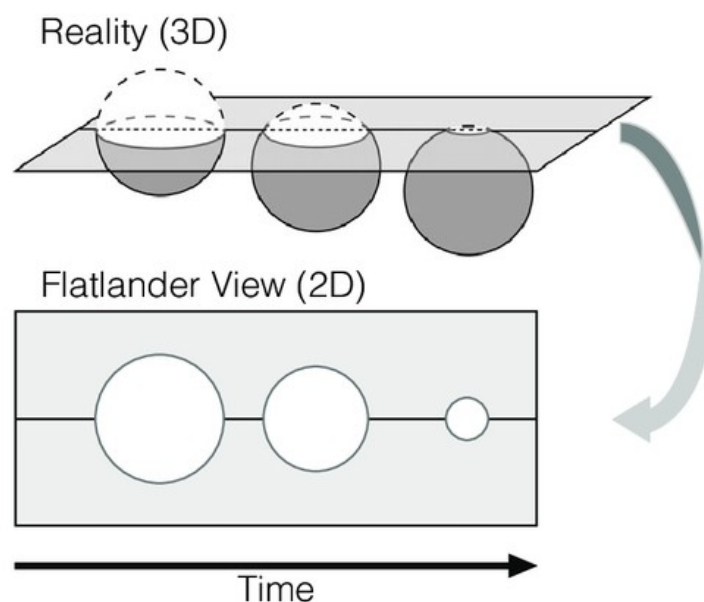
1) Ability to create a gravitational pull in specific places that'll allow you to fly upwards by putting enough gravity on top of yourself to escape the gravity of Earth but if you overuse it on your body your bones will crack like a snickers bar and your blood will move towards the gravitational pull that you've created it can also work on the objects you touch to be able to fly them in specific directions like if you put enough gravity inside of a bolder and moved it upwards the bolder would move with it

2) Gravity manipulation: almost the exact same ability Uraraka has in My Hero Academia but you can also control the gravity of your own body and be able to multiply or decrease it to the level you want to put them on like 2X Earth's gravity or 0 gravity.

3) Immortality: this wouldn't be your normal immortality every time the user of this power die he/she would regenerate by the energy of light so if the user accidentally or willingly cut off his/her own finger they'd regenerate by light but also the cut off finger would regenerate itself and the user would make a clone of hers/his, also the user can use that absorbed power of light to blow themselves up by turning their energy given by light into heat energy or control that energy into their muscles to make themselves buffer and stronger even though it would have the same weakness as super saiyan grade 3 in dragon ball Z the user of that form would get too heavy

to move their oversized muscles so instead of going all out they only make one part of their body buff which is getting hit for defense and then only add that power to the body parts they're using in battle in offense. Or just reduce the amount of overall energy they put into their muscles to make themselves less buff and less heavy.

4) Dimension control: the person who has this power can turn whatever they want into another dimension, let's say you're in a 2d dimension and that person turned a rolling ball into 3D in that world you'd see a ball getting smaller and smaller in the air until it disappeared. It's very hard to explain it so I'll leave a photo of the space which 2d people would see and how 3d would work in that space.



In the world of 2D space you wouldn't interact with the other part of the 3d object and also the wielder of that power could move the plate
Which shows the 2d part of the 3d object to " erase " a person in front of them who's trying to attack him by

turning him 3d. He can also hit people in their vital organs by moving the plate to their vital organs like the heart it's like the brain scanner but you can actually interact with it.

And yes what I call the plate is the square which the user can move around which will show the inside parts of the 3D object like the ball in the image but in this case we're talking about alive 2D people in that case you'd see their organs like until you moved it too far away and they went invisible just like the brain scan.

5) Multiuniversal connection: being able to send your consciousness to the exact same version of yourself in another universe when you sleep. Like let's say you sleep right now then you'd wake up as another version of yourself in daytime refreshed and ready to do stuff. I had a story in mind that there was a person with that power but instead there not being any difference the other version of himself got in a coma and his parents had to freeze him so he wouldn't grow up many years later he went back to his younger version of himself which gave him another opportunity in life learning well and knowing the consequences of his own failure.

But I didn't know what the plot of the story was going to be or the goal of the character.

I also thought that the bodies of these characters would also be linked, if he cut his finger the same would happen to the other body or if he took painkillers before going to sleep and then after waking up as another version of himself he'd still have the painkiller in him. If he got

woken up in the universe where he was asleep he would fall asleep in the universe where he was awake at that current time. If one of those bodies died he would get connected to another similar universe.

At first I had this in mind: if there were 2 bodies and 1 consciousness and if one of them died then the consciousness would get back to the other body and the connection would switch from that dead body to the similar universe where he either didn't die by something other than old age or was way younger at that time and the first body wouldn't have connection with that because that universe would be too far away from him so he would have to die to connect with the exact same looking universe as the universe which got connection from the first dead body and he would have two bodies in the same kinds of universes again.

Creepypasta

I don't think I've mentioned this but Slenderman was and still is my favorite Creepypasta character, I don't know why but I'd like to be like him if I had to choose to be a creepypasta character. I've also made up a story where creepypasta characters made Attack On Titan style houses deep underground under a forest and they get in and out of that underground town by climbing up rusty metal stairs (the place is pretty old okay?) up to a vault style door leading to the over world. The creepypasta characters have different Generations, let's say the original Slenderman got killed by someone then that person would get a tattoo on their neck of two dots which would mean he or she is the second Generation of Slenderman newer Generations get different added abilities. This Idea is pretty old I probably thought of it as far back as 2017 or 2018 I even planned to make an entire story about a person killing Slenderman and having to take the responsibility of being a new Creepypasta Slenderman. I even made a very cringy video about the story I had in mind back in the day but I would totally

change it up because there probably were a lot of flaws to it because back in the day I didn't even know what a character arc was I was just making stories without knowing the rules of making actually well written stories.

I've been imagining Slenderman as being the main character of stories in my mind and sometimes apart of a transformation of a character, my slender man looks almost exactly like the one that I found in one of the music videos on Youtube called " Jeff VS Slenderman [Light 'Em Up by Fall Out Boy] MV " he has black eyes but no black veins around his eyes his eyes are still black with white snake like pupils he's around the same size as normal Slenderman in the video instead of the transformed giant he does have sharp teeth and a mouth but he doesn't have teeth growing outside of his mouth it's like Kirishima's teeth but instead of the teeth being fused together they're individual teeth like the one Kirishima got when he transformed into red riot. I gave him the ability to regenerate stretch his body and control his own body's fibers to be able to rip his body in half without damaging himself to dodge projectiles, his entire body is going to be normal and fleshy at first but act like Venom symbiote and sometimes like Slenderman in MHA I gave him the ability to generate fire inside of his own body so he could either erupt it from his mouth or the exposed damage he'd get in battle like his arm being completely ripped off of his body. I've also thought many times about my characters using their bones as weapons or the bones of their enemies like ripping their bone off crushing it in half and stabbing them or in a desperate situation ripping off the leftover flesh that was hiding their own bones to stab their opponents with. That bone part didn't have anything to do with Slenderman I just

like the thought of physically showing just how desperate my characters are or how heartless and brutal they can be.

(I'm going to be writing thoughts of myself of fun facts about myself under this comment)

I like writing stories, acting, sometimes animating/drawing, watching YouTube videos and playing but do you know what I hate? Never getting help when I'm doing homework, my parents arguing with me and everyone else, my brain shutting down when I try doing my homework, not being able to learn quickly, stupid internet commenters who skip TWO LETTERS to make sound a word " you " sound stupid (I heard that they do it because they're too lazy to write correctly but HOW LAZY CAN YOU BE TO SKIP TWO LETTERS) they say u instead of You so... I hate them because of it.

(this is from Google) The ability to defocus **your** eyes **on** command is a natural one, but not everyone **can** do it. **It's** accomplished by having the ability to relax the ciliary muscles in **your** eyes, which causes them to lose **their** focusing powers.

And yet I've never seen someone else who was able to do it
I felt it was rare but I guess many people can do it I learnt to do it
when I was a kid and trying to look at my nose with my eyes
It felt weird that my eyes automatically defocus when I did it but
then I realized I was looking at my nose and defocusing it at the
same time and I learnt how to defocus it afterwards

I also enjoy Shel silverstein's poems since it has deep
meanings and they are pretty short (Monika
recommended it in the game)

I make stories in my mind and to remember them I name
them
But the first time I forgot about the story I made up in my
mind
I decided to Wright what the story is about to remember
them

I sometimes made stories on my own and sometimes I
made a story about the series I enjoyed

I tell myself almost every day that I'm in hell because
then I'll remember my past experiences, since I feel like
I'm forgetting important parts of my life I'll at the very
LEAST remember that

I like jungle biomes in Minecraft because of the
overwhelming green colors it has, some Jungle trees are

huge, have and not only that but the leaf blocks on the top are making a flat surface you can build on so you can make a tree house on them. there are many vines in that biome which can help you climb things including trees. Why did I write about this?... I have no idea.

I don't have much motivation to do anything that's probably why I start reading books when I'm REALLY bored of playing the same games over and over and over again, that's also why my Youtube Channel is half dead, when I get motivation to animate or make a Video again I just do.

I still hate the fact that I deleted my gameplay of five nights at freddy's 3 it was hilarious of how terrified I was of Spring Trap even if I knew what type of Jumpscare he was going to make I still left my room while saying Nope over and over again

I try writing stories in my mind by following the story's 7 act structure

Totally Not Mark explains a lot about Story writing and you can watch his videos that I saved in my Youtube playlist called " the information I take to write my stories "

I wrote things that I hate about my father and how he makes no god damn sense in here like how his brain is as smooth as a billiard ball and as small as a peanut but I changed my mind because I don't want my anger towards him ruin my writing and the mood of the reader (

I hate when people call other people “ useful “ LIKE THEY'RE TOOLS FOR THEM TO USE THEY ARE NOT THEY HAVE FEELINGS AND YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF IF YOU'RE SAYING SUCH BULLSH**or just making up some stupid stuff about your beliefs when somebody gives a pretty good argument that makes sense)

I feel more and more like he doesn't know what introverted means, he literally told me to talk to the pizza delivery man outside of our house that we ordered the pizza we just got here later because of trafficking when I had to talk to this random person my heart just started racing, thankfully my older sister took care of it. Speaking of not knowing what introvert means after that outrage I've had with him (that I wrote above this comment months ago which is colored red) and another outrage I had about him forcing me to get ice cream myself which lead to another incident (no joke) I feel like my mom and dad had a conversation about my mental health after I've Shown one of my suicidal short stories, I don't know if that happened but I've been thinking about this ever since they both started acting kind of differently, even if George is still a forgetful suicide inducing virus that never thinks of being me and even asking himself what it feels like to have a human interaction as an introverted person.

Here's a tragic fact

I was playing Xbox 360 before being informed about my grandpa's death

and I was playing ps4 when I heard Mom talk about going to someone's funeral

it was my little sister's friend's little brother's funeral

both times I was playing

this proves that tragedies can happen in the unlikeliest of times

I still ask myself why I didn't go upstairs to see Grandpa myself

He was in a terrible condition and I didn't do anything about it

I can't allow this to happen again... but what will it do other than give me post traumatic stress disorder

It is terrifying to die when you're not ready or be forgotten about after death or even not knowing about the person who died, the person who you could've known more about just by dialing numbers in a phone

If this world is going to take away my Grandma
This will be the only way of understanding me a little more

I recommend reading my old stories like Jeremy in Fazbear's Fright or Fazbear's revival (I also added Fazbear's Fright map in Microsoft Excel)

Here are the dreams that I remember having

#1 a dream that I had all the way back in the oldest home I had I don't remember it's name but I remember that was the same place where I watched Wolverine (the one that came out from year 2000) the same place where I ate my older sister's lipstick, blew up her balloon pretending to be Kevin Mccallister when he was sliding down a rope with a bike's handlebars, me and my older sister debating in front of the window looking down at mom carrying a baby thinking if she was Elene or not (my younger sister) and having a dream about having our car teleported inside of the house.

#2 in this dream I fell inside of a tall grey building which didn't have stairs leading down it felt so realistic when I was falling I felt my blood going up

#3 me jumping around at home (the old house that I mentioned in the first one) in moon gravity and finding a robotic recreation of Tom from Tom and Jerry trying to climb up the tree while the dog scratching the bottom of the tree trying to get up to him (it was mostly made of white gears)

#4 I was minding my own business but suddenly I found my older sister dead on the floor we were surrounded by green tools and objects in a white big house (with no

doors nor windows) so I grabbed her put her on a green car and drove her trying to look for help after that I found an alien toy that I had when I was a kid with glowing green eyes and a toothy grin he ate me and I woke up

#5 Marina my babysitter was sitting on the chair (in the house that was in ՅԵՐՈՆ ԺԵՂԻՆ) behind her was a window slightly covered by the curtain I walked slightly next to her to find out that we were under the sea there were fishes swimming around out there and not only that but there was a green fire in the middle couple of seconds after she realized I saw the fire she turned into a green ghost everything turned into a black void of space and she jump scared me.

#6 I was playing a game on a giant I-pad that was attached to a door that I accidently broke off by flying into the building when I grabbed it my vision went through the screen and I became the character the surroundings made it look like it was a Mario game, I don't remember what happened after other than that I turned into McQueen from cars and hid inside of a giant Olympic cup filled with milk after hearing from the surrounding town's residence that a monster is coming I don't remember what he looked like but I think he looked like Freddy Krueger with brown clothes, a mummy head and no claws he talked to somebody about George's phone number and when the person told him he didn't know his number he just annoyingly walked off Then I remember being in a train station which had brick walls for some reason, I was sitting right in front of him even if I could see him clearly I knew I probably still was in the cup when I made a noise in complete silence he looked at me in confusion he realized I was there so he

chased me. That was the first dream where I could actually run away from the monster but I still got caught

#7 I had this dream today (August 31st 2021) I will say what I remember, I was Heavy from team fortress 2 having a robotic car race in a colorful world then I started looking around in someone's house at art pinned on the walls then someone told me that everything I saw was an illusion. I stopped seeing the world the way I was and started seeing it the way it actually was, broken down houses completely different art and dark nights. Then I along with Spy from Team Fortress 2 walked up to a random person who was talking to Sonic, then we talked to the stranger, I don't remember what happened after that he probably ran away and spy ran after him while shooting with his gun, then couple of minutes later we walked up to a stranger talking to sonic he was the exact same person so I ran towards him and then I remembered that we had to ask him some questions instead of starting the fight immediately so I giggled to myself turned around and walked back to Spy.

#8 In my newest dream I don't remember what happened at first but I remember having to play a video game sort of thing as Zuko I had to stand in front of 3 things and without looking I had to throw a fire ball behind me and hit the middle one I don't remember what were 1st and 3rd but in the middle there was a rope that people's heads hang on Then I had to throw a fire ball to another island I couldn't understand where I had to throw it and how but when I understood the controls and that I had to charge my attack I threw it then Hagrid showed up and threw a rock further than I did then Waluigi found his golden belt and

asked the person behind him why wouldn't he judge himself about his look after getting his fabulous belt

After that I remember going to space I said that I wish I had a soul on earth in its entire history 10 billion people died (which is not true irl) but I am going to die in space where only couple people died I cried in happiness knowing that I'd be special in some way being the 7th person to die in space

The rocket was huge by the way and the asteroids that it crushed through were even bigger, I went out of the rocket and saw an alien in front of a creeper I jumped towards the alien grabbed onto her and crushed through the meteor (to try to save her) then we looked at each other awkwardly and looked away while not taking any damage while we were flying through the asteroid. then we appeared in some sort of lab where there was a cubical room with 4 windows on the back of a sealing that was the only source with light in there (it had one yellow light bulb and some sort of airplane stuff in there like a head phone radio magazines and stuff) and the alien was in there sitting on a chair so before we realized how to open one of the windows I couldn't hear her so she talked to me in sign language (the alien by the way was green had 3 fingers on each of her hands and kind of looked like the green alien from the animated star war series (Hera Syndulla) but she didn't have the hair tentacle things) I understood one thing in her sign language for some reason and it was her name, (also I had a face tattoo black smudges on my eyes blue face and two red triangle tattoos on my chin I think) when I slid the glass window to the left and opened it (kind of like a glass door which opens like an elevator door) opened the window we

talked about how my race of people were flying off into space to find a planet and she said the same her entire race people were flying off to space to look for a planet.

#9 I remember a dream about some sort of end of the world where the only survivors are me and a Japanese girl

I remember her walking next to (slightly higher because she was walking on a fence or hill of some sort which got smaller and smaller further we went until the view was visible) me on a road of a mountain I think the view showed the city I used to live in even though it didn't look damaged. she said that she knew a little bit of English, also the sky was yellow it was a sunset, I don't remember the details of my dream I'm saying what I think happened other than her walking over me and saying that she knows a little bit of English after I said something to her.

#10

The story writing categories of movies series and games

Overall rankings:

1 Doki Doki literature club

2 Up

3 My hero academia

Games

1 Doki Doki literature club: even if they were fictional characters all of them have one part of my personality it's tragic to see them go and they saved my life because they were the first characters who explained their deepest thoughts and beliefs that were same as mine I thought I was alone in this world and that nobody would believe me or they would pretend to believe me because the demons would be able to torture me by taking them away.

Fun fact the lines Monika gave me near the end of the game (and Mat pat's video about losing control that I saved in " Videos I like to watch " playlist on Youtube) are the reason why I made the short story " Trail "

Movies

1 Up: it has a fantastic story and even if there are couple of parts which don't make much sense it is still one of the greatest movies teaching people that your life is the greatest adventure you could ask for, it's like an emotional rollercoaster (both the movie and my life... other than 2017-2020 I was still depressed back then) (oh and also my mom reacted to my short stories and explained that it's not the life that you should take as a monster it's death and that George was the person who understood Her feelings when she was going through a rough time herself) now I can't get that " Married life " Theme

(from the movie) out of my head it's so memorable and I love that they remixed this same music so it would fit sad scenes or happy scenes (like Russell and Carl finding Kevin's home that was the happy version or the time Carl sees the newer photographs in the book the sad version)

I remember in Bakuriani someone asked me if I wanted to watch that movie up on their computer... and that was the last time I've watched it before today

Series

1 over the garden wall: it has interesting ideas for the world of over the garden wall the author clearly knew the entire story even at the start of the series it only has 10 episodes but it's still one of the greatest. Even if some things don't make much sense the story does a lot for the characters including their motivations in the world their own back stories and great personalities. The story is creative has a deeper meaning like the stories that I like the most and It even has an ending which isn't straight forward which allows people to use their imagination to fill in the blanks and having their own thoughts of what happened in the story.

2 My hero academia: this series does a lot for the characters in the show everybody has their own arc and Bakugo is my favorite character because he's like Vegeta he develops into a better person if you see his current self and compare it to 2016 bully version of him you can tell he's developed a lot, The idea of such a world is interesting effective in terms of story writing and fun. The creator of the show is also a fan of dragon ball Z and you can tell by the design of Midoriyas eyes it looks roundish like classic dragon ball z and he's talked about it himself

3 dragon ball Z: even if I haven't watched the entire series episode after episode I know a lot about dragon ball because I've been a fan of it for a really long time the plots the character developments the powers the way the world works you name it

But it does have problems like the dragon balls and the magic of the kais which can revive any character and fix whatever happened in the story before that makes everything meaningless sometimes like it won't have long lasting consequences unlike My Hero Academia

Again I like Vegeta because of his relatability I feel sorry for the guy that he always loses and had to work under Frieza almost his whole life not only that but breaking down his body to reach a goal but still failing over and over again. But I still don't like the times when he was arrogant, evil and rude. His speech when he turned into Majin Vegeta is amazing it tells you everything about the feelings he was hiding away from everyone else

I do like that the personalities and the choices of the characters drove the story forward and this is exactly how stories are supposed to work.

My Dragon Ball oc

I had an idea for a saiyen original character that I named Alex

He would be the super saiyen that was supposed to show up in a 1000 years since Akira Toriyama explained that S cells were the thing that turned saiyens into super saiyens and you need to be kind to get S cells I thought I would make a character who was born with many S cells meaning he was kind

He didn't want to do the things saiyens did because the saiyens were just merciless killing machines

But everyone else was trying to turn him into a heartless saiyen who'd conquer other planets which gave him an identity crisis

So instead of staying on Planet Vegeta and going to planet destroying missions so when he learnt how to fly a ship of his own as a 15 year old he decided to fly off into another planet that wouldn't get conquered by the saiyens (3 years before the planet got destroyed)

He'd find himself in the same planet Vegeta's brother was sent to he would be happy that there was another kind saiyen on that planet and they would become close friends, he would start learning martial arts because he thought if he needed to defend the planet he needed to be ready to do that. Couple of years later

This is my favorite dragon ball flash game

<https://www.txori.com/index.php?static5/dbdevolution>

Now you might be asking: then why do you have Comic Stars Fighting downloaded

and the answer is very simple, this computer isn't as old as the flash game itself and when the flash game came out the keyboards of computers had more buttons on it (aka the exact same type of keyboard and computer that we have in school... because schools like using old as heck computers I guess) the game was fun because I could play it with my classmates so I downloaded it to play it whenever I wanted and remember the times when I played it with my classmates. Speaking of old computers I remember as a little kid when I was in Kutaisi we had a block shaped grey TV and Tako's computer (Tako is my Aunt's daughter) we looked at old memes including the one where a Penguin gets slapped from behind and crushes through ice by falling. I also remember the Grey TV having a pixilated game where you controlled a character and grabbed things like in pack man but the character didn't have an animation and you could control the movement of the character by using the TV remote. Also I remember playing Pack Man on our old I-Pad as a

kid I don't even remember when we stopped using the I-Pad all together.

My all time favorite flash game that I remember now is " Swords and Souls " it's a fun and well made game.

Motivation

At first I couldn't write any stories or animate because I thought I had to wait for my motivation to kick in but then I learnt that I can make myself do something by doing it instead of waiting for the motivation to come to me (not literally because I know some people like George my dad don't get what out of context means... and yes I also said this comment to introduce his name) if I didn't get my motivation back by forcing myself to do stuff I wouldn't be writing about it right now I'd probably be playing Roblox

Most of the time I play Roblox because it's quick and easy to turn it on in my computer and there are many different types of games inside Roblox for you to play, even though I definitely think Minecraft is also great even though I have to turn it on upstairs in ps4. I played it in my mom's Windows 6 computer before it got glitched because my older sister didn't know that following a tutorial on YouTube and downloading Minecraft for free had consequences. The furthest I got back in the day in Minecraft before it got glitched in survival was getting an iron sword for the first time. I also remember my older sister's reaction on me finding my old house when I was lost at night we both were relieved and surprised to see it. the oldest memory of me playing Roblox was when I

was playing a dragon ball game I was standing on Cell's arena while other people with different colored transformations and auras were standing in front of me near water at the sunset.

Least boring summer day

Today (Saturday, July 24, 2021) was the least boring day in my summer vacation... or my parent's vacation because I NEVER ASKED THEM TO BRING ME TO A HOTEL WHERE THEY CAN WASTE MONEY FOR A WEEK AND THEN SEND US TO BAKURIANI FOR ANOTHER WEEK... my point is that school is coming in a month and I'd hate to waste that time in places where I didn't want to go and doing things that I hate, I'd rather stay at home playing games instead of waste money going to different hotels and swimming. Today was the day I saw dad's new car in front of me and actually sat in it, also I didn't know that it had two screens in the back of their seats that we could watch YouTube videos and movies in. we went to buy clothes a day before going to the hotel, when we were in the shop my dad asked me if I cut my (leg) finger nails before buying sandals, I still have no idea what was going through his mind when he was saying that sentence because sandal's front parts are always open so even if I had long nails they wouldn't do anything but pass through the open part of the sandal but that didn't stop me from saying no instead of being rude and starting a

stupid argument. George had to buy me nail clippers for the first time I've never used those up until today in dad's car (and yes I threw the nails outside of the car), not only that but I realized that the sharpness and size of my nails were enough to pierce both of my middle leg fingers and make them bleed so he also gave me wet napkins to get rid of the blood. After buying clothes and everyone getting in George's car mom started complaining to my older sister Mari about her not choosing a single T-shirt for a month and how stressed she was. After mom left the car to buy my little sister's clothes in another shop I saw Mari cry, fun fact the only instances I've seen Mari cry that I remember was when I was five blew up her balloon and ate her lipstick (I still don't remember how it tasted but I do remember that back then I did things even though I didn't know why I was doing them like jumping on choices until in our Vera street house when he got angry at me and told me not to do things that I didn't have a reason to do them for) and the time I got in a fight with her outside of our grandpa's house which lead to a damage to my eyes (it wasn't anything serious I just had to stop watching TV for couple of days and give it rest) and no it wasn't Tamazi's house (my favorite grandpa who's a father of my mom and passed away in 2017) I don't actually remember which grandpa he was but I do remember us swimming in water that was being stopped from moving down by multiple walls made with rocks couple of feet away from his house. In his funeral I remember talking to his Neighbors about riddles like the one that Tako (my aunt's daughter) told me... I'm getting off topic I'm sorry. Anyways I think she was bluffing because even though her crying was realistic when she talked she sounded completely normal, I didn't feel anything when mom was arguing angrily probably

because of my depression I've already heard of her screams enough to not care anymore or maybe it was because she wasn't screaming because of me or to me. After that me my older sister and my dad went to McDonald's. That's pretty much what happened, oh and also I saw a restaurant which spelled koffee instead of coffee if I had my phone I... wouldn't take a photo of it because then I'd just be making fun of their mistake which isn't an action of a normal sane person. I'm a little bit happy that I didn't just waste away the time that I had on playing random games until being bored out of my mind for 12 hours even if it wasn't that great of an experience I see why my dad was so excited to get a new car and I learnt not to allow my finger nails to grow more than they need to.

Have I ever mentioned that I like the game Minecraft Story mode?

I probably haven't so I'm going to mention what I liked about the series episode after episode after watching them but before that I'm going to mention what I remember that I like about it. It's a fun adventure which are all connected together to form an entire story I like the character's personalities choices and even development of ivor I like how he had good reasoning for being a Villain of the story his personality and how you can make your own choices in the game I loved and still like games which give you choices like voice lines or simple things like cinematic scenes after moving characters in specific places their reactions to the maps us finding out more about the world that the characters live in along with them and my favorite storyline is the

one of the Witherstorm it took them a life of one of the heroes apart of the Order Of The Stone multiple episodes and the life of Ruben your best friend (it was tragic to see him go and that you never got a choice to save him) to take that thing out. The most fun episode was the one about white pumpkin where you meet your favorite Youtubers (my favorite's Dantdm) in another dimension to find clues about who is the white pumpkin who keeps murdering other people and it was kind of obvious that it would be the new character that the story introduced because making a Youtuber evil would be kind of disrespectful. The reveals of the character's motivations and goals are very powerful in these stories evil or not you sometimes sympathize with them a little bit.

The First Anime That I've Watched

I don't remember much about the first anime that I've watched but I do remember a movie with a walking house and an alive fire that got stronger by eating stuff

I also remember a movie or a series I don't know where a woman had a magical door which had a switch which changed where the door would take her, there were monsters outside in a dark night coming for her so she closed the door and when he switched the switch and opened the door she was transported to a calm colorful place.

And I definitely remember that in Kutaisi I watched the movie Spirited away I remember that my aunt's daughter Tako was also there

Again I don't remember if they were anime at all but I sure as hell remember that I've seen the dragon ball characters getting revived in their coffins before finding out about dragon ball itself

I found out about dragon ball z in one of the GTA funny moments compilation where Goku used kaiohen x 3 Kamehameha and sent a GTA V character to the sky with explosives

I searched Kamehameha on Youtube and found out about Dragon Ball Z which also lead me to finding out about Dragon Ball Super but the first anime series that I started watching by my own choice was My Hero Academia

Job simulator Hypothesis

I have a thought in my mind about a VR game called Job simulator where you're in tasked of doing jobs in a world where suspiciously there aren't any humans around other than yourself and you're in a world filled to the brink with robots, the game takes place after the year 2027 since Job Bot your Manager mentions this in the store when he was talking about the mess on the floor " I haven't seen a mess /this/ big since -=the human uprising of 2027=-. The hypothesis is that the Robots are using pre recorded words of human beings that's why their voices sometimes change to robotic ones when they say a specific word because either the person who was recording them died or just didn't record those words.

What I think about the theory of multiple universes

I think it's bull crap... now please hear me out, in my opinion it makes no sense another universe to just pop out of nowhere every time somebody makes a different choice in life that's same as saying that you should split into two different people every time you change psychologically aka ignore the rules of physics and somehow pop mass out of nothing or you could say that our universe is going to weaken to the point that the stars we see in the sky aren't even going to be visible anymore because 7 Billion people are making choices every single day every single second but not only that but there's a possibility it's very low but still a possibility that there are lives in other planets where people of that planet also make choices

There are so many problems with that theory but I think I know how multiple universes could exist

Gigantic versions of virtual particles which pop into existence and pop out of existence if the big bang happened by two giant positive virtual particles hitting each other then maybe there are infinite particles out there which are also doing the same thing

again this is just a hypothesis but it sure as hell makes more sense than a cat being dead and alive at the same time in a box just because nobody sees the cat and that there was a 50% chance of the cat surviving, not only the true randomness doesn't exist but also either the universe would have to ignore the rules of physics and pop mass out of nothing to make that other universe or it would have to lose its own mass to do it but again I'm literally ignoring the fact that everything takes time and

that pushing that button and the cat being dead and alive at the same time until another universe pops up to reveal that the cat is actually dead when in another one it's not that would mean that that universe popped into existence multiple billion light years away since we can't even see it which would mean that somehow the universe wouldn't have to lose its mass transport that mass all the way out there and not only that but that would be ignoring the FACT that galaxies take insane amount of time flying to one another and even the speed of light the fastest thing ever wouldn't even get close to doing that in that amount of time. You can't pop things to reality nor be able to transport the mass you took from this universe to the other place where that new universe would have to be for us to not even be able to see it with the technology we have today.

There are definitely different theories about how there could be multiple universes but you can't even call them theories because there is no evidence of such a thing while my theory at least had an example that exists in real life the virtual particles.

But what about what's happening outside of these multiple universes are there just more universes? Yes... and no

I think there are multiple universes but not made the way people say it is and also that there's more than that, I think that the universe is a part of something bigger the same way atoms are a part of this huge world that we live in. universes are like atoms to something different and bigger, I'm not saying that the universe is an atom I mean it's a part of something different that is even bigger

than the universe kind of like atoms or cells or cellular life as a whole. So if the multiple universes exist even though they weren't connected to this universe in any way and that it wasn't made the way we thought we'd still never know prove nor see the bigger world outside of these simply because we were too small in the first place. Or that the human race got screwed over before that could happen.

Here is a story that I wrote for our
English Reading class

What is happening

Year: 1957

Date: December 3rd

Time: 2PM

Paul a 35 year old man was asleep dreaming about something

He woke up frightened breathing heavily clenching his chest whispering it was a dream it was a dream it didn't happen it was a dream

Date: December 5th

Time: 9PM

Paul was in the shopping mall. He was carrying around 2 big bags of coffee, As Paul stood in the middle of the shopping mall, all he could think of was lying down and closing his eyes. When he got back to his senses he started banging his head against the ground carrying the

bags of coffee harder biting his lips and forcing one of his eyes to stay open with his hand

Date: December 7th

Time: 3PM

Paul was crying in his room telling himself that it was going to be okay it wasn't actually real he already died in 1944 there was no way he could have hurt him (I'm just going to change this to: Paul was crying in his bed shivered up, his eyes were red, he was sweating buckets and he kept thinking to himself that nobody was in his house, he was panicking whenever he heard the sound of a wind outside he shook and looked around to his window he was clenching his chest like he was having a heart attack, he was breathing heavily to keep himself alert and sometimes started biting his own wooden bed like an aggressive hungry wolf biting down its prey.)

Date: December 7th

Time: 5PM

Paul was found dead in his house with deep cuts in his chest (at first I thought it was his nails piercing his chest so he could stay awake but then I remembered that this was heavily inspired by the story of real people dying in their sleep that I found out about in one of the episodes of Game or Film theory channels)

He had red tired eyes moving upwards
Couple of seconds later it melted (I'll change it to: couple of seconds later they sunk into his eye sockets and melted because that's exactly what I was imagining when I was writing it)

Saba Khazhomia

I didn't want to change it because it shows how I changed as a writer and also showing the improved version would kind of defeat the purpose of me showing my older work.

The list of my past favorite channels/videos

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNdyl--dTAY&list=PLbCbcALWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=1>

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCd6wX0ISfUi73bUnHPvjZxA/videos>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vWtOP721n0s&list=PLbCbcALWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=36>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f2RyNCKaprY&list=PLbCbcALWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=42>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0qokduHSqo&list=PLbCbcALWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=50>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLBBRuVDOo4&list=PLbCbcALWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=35>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s3y6yGCM-Wo&list=PLbCbcALWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=26>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5lw6lZl2-_o&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=24

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-ETFXhIRp8>

<https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBRLf592GkfRrzfsloBT7C4>

I copied and pasted these links when I looked back to my account and found the videos I wanted to rewatch in the future so I saved it in a completely different Microsoft Word file in 5/10/2021 9:41AM but by the time I copy pasted it to this file it's Sunday, August 1st, 2021 12:30AM

Don't write a or an if the word in front of it is uncountable

I found every one of these things under the title " Here is a story that I wrote for our English Reading class " and above this comment in different Microsoft Word saves and I'm happy that I read the comment above this because I actually forgot about it.

THANKS PAST ME... oh wait I can't talk to him, sucks to be me I guess.

I don't think I've ever mentioned the fact that I have Bakugo levels of sweat I can literally sit in my room with my door closed listen to extreme music and imagine fighting in a fast and brutal battle and I'm going to start sweating buckets so much that you can see the sweat on the place where I was sitting on (and yes I know it sounds gross but I want to write down about things about me and it's kind of a trait that I have) If I had Bakugo's quirk instead of screaming for a minute straight to reach another level of spiky hair (yes that was a dragon ball z super saiyan 3 reference even though I was talking about my hero academia bakugo) I would just have to listen to extreme music imagine I was fighting multiple people barely hanging on fighting quickly against them by flying towards them and dragging their heads to the ground and stuff like that and then I'd be able to make nuclear explosions (I'm probably over exaggerating but the point is that I sweat a lot... sorry for talking about something so weird it even sounds like I'm running out of options to talk about even though this isn't even close to being the case.)

I like my imagining of an abandoned city, the walls of houses and driveways having green plants growing on them, Teenagers being fascinated about discovering new things in those abandoned houses after decades of them being left alone, Teenagers spending nights in one of those houses it's like a better version of camping, I remember before leaving that hotel that I was talking about earlier we found couple of abandoned shops that I really wanted to check out but I didn't say anything about going there because I didn't think they would just allow me to do it and I didn't know if it was right to do it or not

because the only time I saw a person do it was in Gravity falls where teenagers went to an abandoned shop but they surely wouldn't care about any of that they just wanted to have some fun.

I like when Youtubers talk about their life experiences sometimes they feel more relatable and the videos about their lives that they make are more interesting, the perfect example is Markiplier he made multiple videos about his life even though he's mainly a gaming Youtuber and even though I subscribed to him because of his funny scary games videos like FnaF I like his life related videos a lot more because sometimes it shows the different part of himself that you can only see rarely in his videos the decisions he's made in his life that sometimes are relatable the fun parts of it the interesting parts and the sad parts of his life. he's not just a screaming comedy Youtuber who overreacts to stuff for people's entertainment he's a person he's a human being just like all of us, for example his " A Day in the life of Markiplier " video shows how much more of a person he actually is what activities he actually does throughout the day. Or the video simply called " pain " in this video he explains what types of pain he's been through in his life and how he reacted to them, he talks about them in such detail you might be thinking you're listening to an audio book even though his video delves deeper to those stories he explains like his thoughts about them and sometimes even teaches us something that he learnt in those experiences, sometimes it's simple stuff like how you shouldn't pour water in a pot filled with hot oil but the other times he explains how he doesn't believe in benefits of revenge how he doesn't have that much time

to change himself that much time to do the things he wants to do that he doesn't have that much time to exist and that the only things left of him are going to be the things that he leaves behind THIS is really relatable to me because I am literally writing this down for the people who're hopefully going to read this in the future since I'm just a teenager who can't do anything great to be remembered for and also because I am afraid of permanent erasure I leave behind myself my thoughts beliefs and stories to live on in a different way. I'll never be the best at anything in my life and I won't be able to leave behind anything other than the thoughts beliefs and stories of mine. I'm afraid of death just like my Grandpa Tamazi. at first I was afraid of it because I didn't even know what was going to happen after my death if I was going to heaven, if was I going to hell, if was I going to get resurrected as someone else and that I didn't want my memories to be erased and start all over again. Now I'm more afraid of it because I believe that when you die your brain cells just die out when you decompose and your brain is the only true source of yourself out there and that you get erased forever when it decomposes. I am afraid of it much more because I know or at least I believe that I know what will happen to me after I die. I was really sad that I didn't get to know my grandpa as much before he died in 2017 I never even got to say goodbye, I know I'll never have anyone in my life who'll think the same way about me even though they probably don't know much about me but I'm writing this anyways for other people to do the same, I do not think the type of technology that will save your consciousness will ever exist in my lifetime so this is kind of a crappier version of the same thing.

I do not think that what I say is going to have that big of an effect on this world, I do not think I'll graduate, I do not think I'll be able to get a job, I do not think I'm going to live that long or that my life is going to get better because I know It will only get harder and worse. That's pretty much it there are no buts there are no ifs I just wish to be able to make a difference to the life of at least one person the person reading this.

I... think I got off track there, the point is that I like when Youtubers that you don't know in personal level who turn out to be way more sympathetic and relatable then you first thought. And also their stories.

Berserk's author Kentaro Miura

When I hear that a person who makes an amazing series died or retired I don't get saddened because the series I knew made by that person is over that would be the most heartless thing a person would do. Even when I don't even know their written stories I feel sad for them because they were exposed to something nobody can ever battle against an inevitable end, either Scott's retirement from the Five Nights at Freddy's series or the author of Berserk Kentaro Miura I feel sad because kind people who changed the lives of millions leave forever either because of their own life experiences and choices or the brutal reality of this hell we call home. Life always has limits and no matter how hard I try I'll never be able to continue writing these after my end. I take every birthday in my life as something terrifying because I'll obviously never be able to get back to being that age again ever, I'll never be able to stop the movement of the river no matter how much I try it goes one specific direction until it reaches the waterfall.

Under this comment I stop talking about the subject I started with which shows just how quickly I completely forget about the subject

In between these () I'll be talking about something that I wanted to add but didn't because it would be a little too long and make the whole thing look more boring so if you still want to read through it I suggest you take a little bit of break or I'm just suggesting this because it's literally 3:17 AM right now and I'm pretty tired. And also had to change 3:16 to 3:17 because it just changed couple of seconds ago... and now it's 3:18 SORRY IF I'M

OVERREACTING AND MAKING THIS WHOLE SITUATION AWKARD AND WEIRD I'M TIRED OKAY? Okay... please don't judge me. I'll probably talk about how I don't sleep at some nights to play games watch Youtube videos and play games and why I do that in the future.

(how quickly I completely forget about the subject and start writing about my thoughts so I'll color the part that I **probably** already said in green and continue with the black color if I **probably** didn't say it (see what I did there? I don't even remember what I write and what I don't write sometimes so I just accidentally rewrite it 10 times)

and then I realized that there were only couple of things that I wrote that I forgot that I already mentioned so I killed one bird with one stone and accidentally made this entire writing longer by not wanting to delete that changing colors to green part and also explaining all of it in this paragraph and also I forget the word paragraph along with many other English words sometimes so If I don't use a word Paragraph to identify a distinct section of piece of writing (yes I copied this from Google I couldn't say it better myself) it's because I forgot about that word)

I wish there would be technology that I could afford and use in the future that would keep me alive for longer but I

know for a fact that either that type of technology will never exist, I won't be able to afford it or that technology won't be created in my lifetime and not only that but you can't deny that people change one way or another no matter how much they try to stay the same so even if I did get such technology which saved my consciousness I'd still never be able to bring back my depressed and brutalized 11 year old self nor will I ever bring back my 15 year old self I'll only have my writings left as memories to my past and how different I was back then. If I'm still alive and forgot that I wrote this Hello me in the future! And hello the reader... when I wrote this I had a depressing realization that this might not even be read by anyone I know none the less a complete stranger but if you are a person who haven't met me personally I wish I got to know you as a person even though there is a possibility I'm not a relatable person and you might have personality completely different compared to mine but if you are relatable please do not try doing what I was trying to do suicide might have turned me into a person I am but that doesn't mean you should just write down about yourself and kiss your life goodbye you can't give up there is a reason for us to live on this world I found my reasoning to live on and you should too. There are different people with their own thoughts about the reason we should go on with our lives I think we're here to help people by making a better change to this world with the things we leave behind. But that doesn't mean that I'm only writing this because I don't think leaving behind the limited information about myself will do much to the people around me I'm afraid of deadlines, I am afraid of death and everyone else should too I'm only 15 years old but that doesn't mean that I might not die this young, like... look at my sister's classmate's brother her brother

died as a little child by drowning, I can't even imagine me as a child not even beginning to think about the life that's ahead of me just die in an accident this terrible slowly dying under water while I try to save myself I won't even know what people will think about my death and how It'll change the world around me HECK he had no Idea that I'd be talking about him he'd never know that his sister's friend's brother would be typing down about his tragic end along with how I like Slenderman so much and that my favorite food is pepperoni pizza and that my favorite healthy food was green apples and then changed to nothing because I never have an idea of what I should eat (I didn't write it down anywhere before nor after this I'm just overreacting... and also I've never said it so I just took the opportunity) anyways if I say the same things over and over again I'm sorry I forget about these types of things.

You shouldn't skip sleep and I shouldn't neither but sometimes I just find myself in situations at nights which make me think: if I actually slept I wouldn't have seen this video

Or me writing right now in... FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 2021, 3:25 AM? HOW FAST DOES TIME GO.... I'll just continue writing this after my sleep I'm a little too tired and feel like I'm instinctively writing this like ultra instinct omen Goku. And yes I shrunked the FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 2021 part because I felt like adding the exact time would be nicer and show just how much I'm trying to extend my vacation time until August 15 the time when hell breaks loose and school starts again.

My fear of death

the funny thing is that yesterday at night (August 10, 2021) when my heart physically hurt I immediately started thinking that I was going to die so I said I wish I had a soul and waited for something to happen as I drank coca cola and breathed heavily to try to numb the pain because I was hoping that it would work and I was hoping that I wasn't going to die and when it numbed down I just went ahead and googled what I should do to numb heart pain one of the suggestions were laying down so I put the computer on my pillow while I laid down with my chest facing down so I'd entertain and distract myself with the computer as I laid down and it worked. I'd never know what I would do if I actually had cancer at home, truly saying my last words even though nobody heard me. Death isn't funny at all but the way I just had heart pain and how instantly I thought that I was going to die and what I did in that situation surprised me, I don't really

know what I'll actually do in situations like let's say helping someone get up, I'd say that I would help a person get up because it's a right thing to do but when I actually have to do it I can't just do it that easily. I get self continues and I get too embarrassed to do it I have NO idea why this happens to me but It does. It still pains me that a person was asking for change in a shopping mall I told her that I didn't have change my parents told me to stay in one place while they were away and when I realized that I had change In my coat I couldn't follow her because I knew that " by sheer coincidence " my parents would just show up and judge me and tell me that I shouldn't have moved and they were worried that I got lost, I still remember watching her walk for minutes knowing that I couldn't help her she was too far away but knowing that I still had that amount of time to help her pains me. It's just awkward saying that you don't have change and then just walking up to a person and being all like: I realized that I had change the whole time so... here you go.

Four days left

I have four days left before school starts and I know future me is reading this while crying in frustration in how I didn't even get close to knowing how bad the situation would get but I don't know what to do. I need help with my homework all the time that's how I learn my parents directly help me including my Grandma but these days only my Grandma helps me out on math physics and chemistry but everything else? The only thing I can do on my own is English and even then I barely do it, I don't want to overwork any of them even though my parents either don't have enough time to help me, are too tired to

help me from their work or just tell me to google stuff and try harder like my dad. So... yeah it's not going well for me, not only that but I can't fluently speak nor think in Georgian anymore and not ONLY that but I have to learn Biology by heart every single time our teacher gives us a new subject to remember along with a thousand other things that I'll have to deal with. I wish I didn't have four days left but four years.

It turns out that was a false alarm and that I have one more month of break

THANK NON EXISTANT GOD

Transportation

It has been a long freaking time since I've been in a subway and used a train there I don't really know how long but it has probably been 4-6 years, I was using it with my Aunt Shornena, I can't remember anything about it but I definitely remember the last time I used a bus was either in 2017-2016 with my Grandpa Tamazi or later by a school bus. Again I don't remember much about those forms of transportation other than that it took very long for the bus to reach our destination since it had to stop

sometimes to bring people in and bring people out. Also I remember that it was night time when we used that Bus or it has been so long being there that it turned afternoon to night.

Walking around

I like walking around since when I'm bored I have at least something to do, and also I got so used to walking around lately that I'm sometimes walking around eating. The sad truth is that I started doing that after my Grandfather Tamazi died. He used to walk around left to right to right to left outside in Kutaisi, My grandma today told me that he was doing that because he knew that walking around was a healthy thing to do he at least tried getting up to 1000 steps. I might not have mentioned this about Tamazi but he had his right clavicle was visible and he had a scar on it which lead all the way down to his chest, Grandma told me that he had a heart surgery he had a Defect of the septum between the ventricles.

I got ideas for hiding clues

you could show a video with 24 frames per second but after that show the exact same video but in specific times it switches to different frames per second like 23 or 14 or 17 and they would have to be two digit numbers because then you had to multiply the two numbers to get the numbers that would translate to letters

or degrees to letters coding you could translate the degree of a line or multiple lines and have the numbers of degrees that translate to letters and to make them a little complicated you could make the degree numbers very close to each other so people wouldn't be able to guess easily the degree of the object or line to translate them easily to a letter like 180 or 90. like let's say A is 42 degrees B is 43 degrees C is 52 and so on to make the people who're trying to translate it try harder because they are that specific

I got these Ideas while I was showering so... it took me help to get this idea normally I don't get ideas like this I'm... pretty stupid

blind typing test number one

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

Hrlllo my name is Saba Khazhomia I am going to try to
ty[e down with my eyes closed to test how good I wou;ld
be at communication with my eyes closed

It's pretty difficult to do it sometimes I have to feel the
roughness of the buttons to find out if it's a letter or not

Hello m name is saba Khazhomia

Death note

I knoe y

I know that you're not looking

I am Iron Man

It's time to sleep/// right?

Adam crossed the line and took out his gun

I did this because I watched a video where a person was
blind and deaf she lost her eye sight slowly until she
turned completely blind so it would be great if I was able
to communicate by typing down on a keyboard by
remembering the placements of the buttons

Not only that but It was just a fun experiment seeing how
well I remembered the placements of the buttons since
I've been using this computer for a long time I'm only

used to this keyboard but I do have a lot of experience in
typing on this keyboard

Abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

Not satisfied my made up lyrics

(cheered up voice)

I live in a cartoon

I can do things that no one can

I can smell delicious food

Go up and fly to it

(pause for thought)

(Calm depressed voice)

But is there a world

where I'm satisfied?

Is there a universe

where everyone is satisfied?

Is there a world

where light can exist without darkness?

Is there a universe

Is there a universe

(pause for couple of seconds no voice or music to be heard)

(Agonizing loud voice give it all you've got)

Where I do not feel the pain!

(the same music turns on the second he says AAAAA in pAin but made more extreme)

(the same lyrics but the extreme music is still here and the children in the background say the lines under is there a universe and is there a world without the singer saying it and the singer sings the part that he does sing in medium loudness)

is there a world (the singer)

where I am satisfied? (the background children)

Is there a universe

where everyone is satisfied?

Is there a world

where light can exist without darkness?

(pause)

(calm voice again only the singer sings)

I do not think

we can be satisfied

There are many people

With their own lives and experiences

We can't change that to

Make them better people...

(the same extreme voice)

But is there a world where we ca (the same singer is edited to say O which follows the tune of the music)

And am... yeah that's all I've thought about

By the way the things that I write aren't placed in the timeline of events so even if you see me write this it doesn't mean that I wrote this before I wrote Alive flame or something I just add things wherever I want to... and also I write in new Documents before copy pasting it here because it's easier to just start writing about your thoughts when you start fresh on a page instead of looking for a place to write and forgetting what you wanted to write about along the way.

Also this isn't the exact lyrics I had in mind but it is very close

When I was thinking of lyrics and music I was doing it for appreciation of music I didn't focus on what words I was thinking about so I forgot some

So the " I live in a cartoon " part had a completely different tune and music to it so when I started writing it I forgot that tune and lyrics so I had to write new lyrics that more fit with the " is there a world where everyone is satisfied " tune

And when I was thinking about the music I imagined OddOnesOut singing it in his cartoon world with the voice of the lead singer in

" Me and My Broken Heart " Jake Peter Roche

And am... yes I had to search in my Favorite Songs 2 playlist the name of the music (me and my broken heart) and then search for the main singer in it

When I was writing the last paragraph I remembered an old band that I listened to as a child (I liked their work it was very good) and now I remember that Tamo (Tako my Cousin if I called her my aunt's daughter that's true but if I called her aunt itself it was wrong I just Google translated Cousin in Georgian to English so that's why I learnt how to say it now) sent a link to the music made by that band because she was a big fan as well (I probably listened to it with her when Rage Comics were popular (me and my older sister were reading them in her computer in Kutaisi back in the day) and my favorite music was I Knew You Were Trouble I even had a McDonalds toy making the voice of the part of the

music... at least I think it was from McDonalds it was probably from a store) One Direction that's the name of the band

After I got my huawei phone as a kid I listened to hulk music on YouTube the music itself was made by a band Skillet and it was called

" Monster " and if I had to name it I'd go with the lyric itself

" feel like a monster " I've listened to more of their music the lead singer in the band had my favorite voice and even though I also like many other music I only remember the band name Skillet and how they were a part of my childhood even though One Direction was also a part of my childhood I didn't remember their name... sorry

Tako sure as hell did she was a big fan and probably still is

The first music (I think) I've listened to from One Direction was

" You & I " and I still like it

Georgian Rock Paper Scissors

Georgian rock paper scissors is different than the Rock Paper Scissors you came to expect

The first time I've seen American Rock Paper Scissors was in the Rio movie where the workers of the villain say Rock Paper Scissors I didn't get why there was rock in the game and also didn't get why they didn't say ჯე ი რა ნი or Je i ra ni (I had to Google what Georgians say instead of Rock Paper Scissors to remember how we say it. it's been so long that I wouldn't be surprised if I said that for the last time as a 6 year old) anyway instead of Rock we had a hole it's like the okay sign but facing upwards, the scissors fell in the hole but the paper could cover it.

Internet conversation and an Idea for a story.

Alive Flame

Since I'm dead I don't have anything to hide so I'll share the idea of a story that I had but didn't have enough motivation to write and have a great conversation with someone else about it

You: hello

Stranger: Hi!

Stranger: What's your name?

You: that's a personal question

Stranger: Oh I'm sorry

Stranger: You can use a nickname if you want

Stranger: You can call me Len

You: it's okay you wouldn't have known that I feel uncomfortable sharing information like that

Stranger: It's a nickname

You: do your classmates call you Len because when I hear a word nickname I get flashbacks of when my classmates called me by something else

Stranger: My friends call me Len sometimes. But only the ones I like the most

You: they called me Cottage cheese

You: it doesn't translate in English but that's what they called me in my language

Stranger: I'm sorry about that...

Stranger: What is your language?

You: it's the type of language that spoils the location of my living space but I will say what they nicknamed me in my language

Stranger: I guess you're right. Sorry if I'm making you uncomfortable I just don't know how to start a conversation-

Stranger: But you seem an interesting person

You: I don't know how to start conversations neither but at the same time you can't just read my mind to know what I'm okay talking about

Stranger: Anyway, I'm a girl, I'm 15 and I love in Italy, you don't have to tell me anything, it's just to let u know ho you're talking to

Stranger: Live*

You: my grandma lives in Italy I don't know much about it though

You: also I feel like there's less than 10% chance that I met a person the same age as me in the exact place where my relative lives but how do I know I didn't calculate it

Stranger: We're the same age? It's your lucky day then

You: I think I'm making things way too complicating and awkward so I'll just ask what your hobby is

Stranger: Nonono don't worry you seem really interesting I just have some difficulty whit the language ahah

Stranger: Anyway. Maybe you just figured it out. My hobby is writing

Stranger: One of my hobbies

Stranger: I have many

Stranger: What about you?

You: well I do write short stories sometimes and I imagine the story by listening to music while hoverboarding

Stranger: We're really similar then. I ideally visualise stories in bed while listening to music

Stranger: And I dream about actually writing something

Stranger: Usually* i don't even know what ideally means this phone is too small to type shsiwksnxk

You: I just think that imagining the story is a good way of escaping reality and if I think the story has potential I just write it down and fix it sometimes

Stranger: You're right. It seems simple if you say it like that

Stranger: The hard part is when you try to build an entire world filled with characters and plot twists

Stranger: Are u still there?

You: I am literally embarrassed about the story I wrote for the first time I didn't even know what character developments were

You: yep

You: some parts didn't even make sense

Stranger: I think it takes time to learn how to make realistic characters and stuff

Stranger: And also, you need to have good ideas. Which isn't always simple

Stranger: But it requires creativity so I love that

You: lately I've made an entire made up world... in my head I have the idea of the story

Stranger: Same what is your story about?

You: so there were two different races born in the same planet Alive Fire are creatures underdeveloped compared to humans but they're really powerful

You: they turned half of the entire planet to desert because they gain power from light and heat

Stranger: Are they the villains?

You: yes

You: humans could only survive because they had crystals that could absorb the orange fire that the Alive Fire race used and they could use it against them

Stranger: A strong weapon to destroy a strong villain

You: when one of the Alive Flames turn good their fire turns lighter shade of orange which means that it's made of something different which makes the attacks of the kind one immune of the crystal

Stranger: Seems cool

You: they don't have feelings toward anybody but themselves which makes it impossible for someone like that to be born but the main character becomes good not by just turning good he learned what is the right thing to do and he ignores his feelings towards the rules he was used to

You: he still feels mental pain when he gets bullied by his own family because of their own selfish desires and that pain and suffering will lead to their downfall

Stranger: So the main character is one of the Alice Flames?

You: yes

Stranger: So he has a cool background. Maybe has trauma

You: kind of

You: he's apart of the lower ranking fighters

You: there are tournaments made for teenagers so the weakest die and the strongest continue living

You: but it works in a specific way

Stranger: Poor teenagers...

Stranger: But I understand, violence is accepted in writing ahaha

You: they're still evil even the main character until he realizes that he has a choice even though he can't feel sympathy he'll still try to learn what's the right thing to do

Stranger: What's his goal then?

You: he wants to learn how to be good and makes mistakes in his travels along the way and learns from his mistakes

You: there's also going to be a human villain far worse than any of the Alive Flames

Stranger: Sounds great. A good "redemption" arc. Character development

Stranger: Any friends?

You: yeah so in the tournament he needs to fight a human with one of those crystals I mentioned

Stranger: Mhm

You: no he doesn't have any until one of the henchmen of the human villain leaves him and helps the main character

Stranger: They can give him a lot of informations and secrets about the villain then...

You: so since he didn't want to be evil even though he thought he didn't have any choice on the matter he got enough good in his heart for that crystal to not be as effective as to other Alive Flames

You: I didn't think about that one

Stranger: Do you already planned something for the end?

Stranger: Did you already plan*

Stranger: Grammar

You: so the human literally throws the crystal towards him (which was a necklace by the way) before getting reduced to ash by people who show up after the human is damaged enough for him not to be helpful anymore to " train " the teenagers

You: I did think about it

You: *teenagers* in the arena

Stranger: So what do the teenagers do?

Stranger: They stop killings themselves?

You: what do you mean

You: like they have to finish him?

Stranger: Nonoi think I misunderstood something sorry

You: the humans are used in tournaments to kill weaker children in their Tournaments so only the strongest will survive

Stranger: Okay okay

You: so his father gets angry that he kept a life draining crystal given to him by his own enemy and tried to take it away from him by force

Stranger: He hasn't a good relationship with his family uh?

You: and when the main character finally snapped and went insane by the rage he's been building up he jabbed the crystal into his father's skull and waited for his entire life flame to drain out until he was reduced to a lifeless corpse (I know it's brutal I'm sorry)

Stranger: Brutal but (hopefully) necessary

You: again none of them feel sympathy

You: they did things because of their own benefit

Stranger: It's an original personality trait to see in a main character you know?

Stranger: Even if his whole "specie" is like that

You: it's not really I remember a review of a story called " Berserk " and that character tried to avoid being kind while my character is just the opposite

You: actually none of them try to be kind they stay evil he's the first one of them to try becoming a good person

Stranger: And that why we love main character who are different from the otheeeeeers

Stranger: That's

Stranger: Characters*

You: so the main character goes out to the desert trying to find out what's the right thing to do is and joining the humans since they're the only kind ones

You: this is the first time we'll see the villain

Stranger: What does the villain want?

You: I thought of it but I don't remember I am trying to make a flat arc villain with motivations that not even the alive flames would

You: global domination wouldn't really be creative

Stranger: Sterminate the alive flames because he sees them as a plague for the world maybe he sees them as villains even if they haven't done nothing wrong to humans and wants to kill them all or something like that

Stranger: Idk it's your story but you'll find some ideas

You: I did say that they slave humans to fight in Tournaments and they did just turn half of the planet to a desert world

Stranger: Ah sorry you're right-

You: the Idea is great but It can't fit with the story being told

Stranger: Then maybe he wants to gain power? You could build a backstory for him that explains why he's evil

You: a flat arc villain needs a goal that isn't sympathetic in any way

You: well that could work why he would be so different compared to humans

You: maybe he was one of the people who were slaved and he realizes just how important control and power is and he used only 50% of the crystal's power so he could build up enough energy to burst enough flames to fly out of there and escape but then that would mean that he wouldn't hurt the humans in any way

You: I'll think of an idea which will make him the enemy towards everyone

Stranger: Maybe he needs some sort of power to survive

You: kind of like Pennywise needs fear

Stranger: Yeah something like that

You: I'll think about it and it is an Idea that was used in a videogame Dragon Ball Fighter Z on android 21

Stranger: Maybe he takes his power from the alive flames in some way. But having that power makes him a danger for both species?

You: oooooooh I have an idea

Stranger: Great

Stranger: I'm "listening"

Stranger: Listening with eyes

You: I know what his superpower is I don't remember it's name I'll come back to that but the point is that he wants to live in a world where everyone who agrees with him lives and people with a different belief dies he hates humans because they were heartless enough to give him life long depression he hates everyone because nobody listens to him they never give him a choice and just force him to do things

You: this would even explain why he would have a team

Stranger: Yess you have the motivation. It makes him really similar to the main character if you think about that. The villain is the evil version of "nobody listens to me and let me be who I am so I have no choice", the main character is the good version of it.

Stranger: When they realise they may have a choice, one choices to be evil and the other tries to do the right thing

You: I didn't even realize that

Stranger: No but really it's great

Stranger: You could use somehow idk

Stranger: Anyway what's your main character's name?

Stranger: If you already decided it

You: I haven't decided it yet

Stranger: It's fun to create names. I hope you'll find a good one!

You: I am thinking of a form of transportation which is a combination of horses and something that kind of looks like a car

You: I don't remember what those are called and they were made before cars

You: that is what the villain would be riding

Stranger: Eheh you're asking the English world it's too much for me

Stranger: Does it include horses?

You: I forgot to mention that it's Iron age (**actually I thought of it as the middle ages I'm writing this down after the entire conversation**)

You: yes

Stranger: Mhhh

Stranger: Some sort of carriage maybe?

Stranger: Idk if it's the right word

You: it's a crriage but instead of the carriage being attached to the horses it more looks like a red colored house with stuff inside like weapons

Stranger: Sorry I really don't know how to say that

You: the henchmen I was talking about earlier is the one who's using long knives (**like stain in my hero academia**)

Stranger: Have they all got different kind of weapons?

You: I did only think of the one who betrays the villain but yes

You: there's also a tall one who's going to get killed because he failed a mission that's going to be a reason for him to betray the villain

Stranger: They were friends/lovers?

You: also the villain tried hiding the giant's body but the henchman smelled the blood and realized what happened to the tall guy (**the villain lied to him that he left the team instead so he wouldn't lose their trust so he could manipulate them to do whatever he wants in the future**)

You: he's apart of the team that the villain made

Stranger: Well you planned many details

You: it's like the league of villains in mha

Stranger: What is mha?

You: my hero academia

Stranger: My hero academia?

Stranger: I don't know it but I heard many people tal about it

Stranger: Talk*

You: I've watched the show and it's really enjoyable they do a lot for their characters and the story

You: if you want to you can watch it

Stranger: Is it on Netflix?

You: I don't really know

Stranger: Maybe I'll watch it

You: okay

You: so the main character blocks the sword swipe made by that henchman and he thought that they were kind and that they thought that he was evil and try to kill him

You: and when I say block... he just melted through those knives by making his fire stronger

Stranger: That's the cool thing about being a supernatural creature

You: yeah that's actually the first scene I imagined about him when I was hoverboarding

Stranger: Perfect for an edit with music

You: yeah

You: so they have a short battle the main character melts through and dodges his attacks and when the henchman is out of knives he just charges towards him

You: the main character since he didn't know that they were evil he asked if he could join them

Stranger: And?

You: that is the part when I didn't think through scenes

You: I thought of him realizing that they were evil and leaves them and the villain tries getting rid of him by telling the tall guy to do it

Stranger: The tall guy fails...

Stranger: Bye talk guy!

Stranger: Tall*

You: then the villain himself confronts the main character and when he's about to kill the main character the henchman that left him rides that thing towards the main character grabbing his arm and dusting the villain's eyes

Stranger: That's how they become friends I guess

Stranger: Guess

You: yeah so they go somewhere away from there but this is when I didn't think things through

Stranger: The villain may try to kill them again for revenge or something

Stranger: Or they will discover the villan's plan to gain power and try to stop him

You: since the main character was only part kind his energy was still being taken by the necklace and since they were in the desert he was able to balance out the energy absorption with the energy loss so they could use all of that crystal's energy with one shot

You: but there's a huge problem

Stranger: What?

You: since it's the iron ages there wouldn't be the same kind of technology I imagined them having which would use the energy of the crystal

You: it was kind of a battery gun

Stranger: Well it's a fictional world... if alive fires exist, a battery gun shouldn't be a big problem... just kidding, but consider that you can put anything into your world

Stranger: If you explain something with "magic" instead of technology it should be okay

You: I don't want a plot convenience ruin my story like if there were aliens thousands of years ago so I got a new idea

Stranger: Okay okay

You: the main character teaches him how to be kind with the information he got and since his new friend is a human he could reach enough levels of kindness to use the crystal himself

Stranger: Yeah it's okay I guess

You: the main character he will never be perfect because he doesn't have a part of the brain that allows him so he just gives everything he learnt to him

You: his imperfection will be enough to give the crystal power and the human will learn to use it

Stranger: That's sweet

You: I imagine in the end of the story that the main character burns himself using everything he has to stop the villain from moving so the henchman will use everything there is in the crystal to finish the job

You: the sad thing is going to be that the hero actually dies

Stranger: He sacrifices himself... make sure to write something really sad so the readers will cry. We love to cry over fictional characters

Stranger: Listen, it's really late and I'm really tired... but you're great and I'd like to talk with you again

Stranger: About writing or anything else

You: can we talk to each other again somehow

Stranger: I have Instagram if you want

Stranger: Have you got wattpad?

Stranger: It isn't grate to talk but it's better than nothing

You: I don't have that neither sorry

Stranger: Great*

Stranger: Oh no

Stranger: What can we do?

Stranger: I really hope so, but my I don't think my father will let me... I need his password to download apps. I'll see what I can di

Stranger: Do*

Stranger: Cross your fingers

Stranger: Omg i just had a crazy idea ahahah

You: I crossed them and I was going to make a joke about how difficult it is to write with crossed fingers but no

You: what Idea

Stranger: We can try to talk again here. We decide a date and a time and use an hashtag that no one will use, like some strange invented world.

Stranger: Idk if this could work

You: that's a great Idea actually but I need to know the exact time of both of our countries to know when we could do that

Stranger: Yeah that might be a problem. I live in Italy and now it's 02:56 am

You: 4:57AM and no I'm not insane... maybe... I have difficulty sleeping

Stranger: Okay so two hours of difference

Stranger: Talking at night would be better for me, without my parents around. What about u?

You: I think so too

Stranger: The problem is that if i write ad midnight it will be late for you. Maybe you need to sleep sometimes

You: yeah maybe a specific night

You: like if I sleep next night and we could talk a night after that

Stranger: Okay it would be perfect

Stranger: So midnight for me, 2 am for you the day after tomorrow?

You: yes so if it will be 2 am for you it would be 4 am for me and we started the chat around at 3 am in my time so it could be possible for us to talk in your time 1 am and in my time 3 am

Stranger: Yeah no problem for me

Stranger: We have to decide the hashtag to use

You: Writing with random numbers maybe

You: like Writing101569

Stranger: Okay we'll use that

Stranger: Writing101569

Stranger: Let me copy it one moment

You: I'll copy the whole Idea and paste it in Microsoft Word and add the exact date of time so I'll remember when

Stranger: Okay done

You: like

Date: August 27

You: Time: 3 Am

You: Tag: Writing101569

Stranger: Midnight for me. Sure

Stranger: We should try it now to see if it works

You: okay I'll copy it

(it is hilarious and amazing that her telling me her nickname paid off when we met each other again as if it was a story being told)

Future Saba here mentioning that It did not work and we have never met each other since that day... or night.

Couple of story explanations

(the villain's power was telekinesis and he couldn't use that power if he was surrounded by enough fire because he would only be able to use his powers on the flames themselves that he would be surrounded with that would get replaced by new fire that the main character would create and the crystal would have multiple days worth of absorbed energy so the main character wouldn't be able to survive that devastating attack. Also he was keeping the villain's body blocked the same way Bardock blocked Mira in Xnoverse 2



but also he's going to get shot with a condensed fire attack by his friend to finish him off like when Goku stopped Raditz from moving to get hit by Piccolo's Special beam canon, before that however the villain was trying to move him down and grind the main character's back with his telekinesis but it didn't work because the main character erupted flames from his back to make enough pressure to pull him back and then erupted the front part of his body so the villain would have to focus on keeping the flames away from his own body (the weakness of the villain is that he can't focus on everything at once which is also why the main character was able to get behind him and stop his body from moving and that's also why he can't just use the ground to float himself upwards because even though the fight is happening in a west town style place it's still filled with sand as the alive flames wanted to turn everything into a desert he can't just focus on every single tiny stone in sand to move them especially when he's busy trying not to turn to ashes) his friend was charging the attack behind a building and only came out to shoot out the attack when the main character screamed to do it. when his friend shot through the main character's chest (as well as the villain) the main character's body started absorbing the heat and light from the attack which lead to him erupting insanely huge fire that only got bigger and bigger, the villain since he got shot and died couldn't stop the fire around him and got reduced to a pile of flesh

then to his own insides until there was nothing but the skeleton left, the main character's friend ran away but he couldn't run quickly enough away from the growing fire so the main character did the only thing he could think of, he turned the opposite side of his friend moved his arms in front of him and burst out all of the energy he had so the aura wouldn't get any bigger, his fingers burst out then his hands and then his arms. The fire stopped erupting and he fell down, little bit of smoke was coming out of his body and until the last tiny spark of flame erased from his body he said: I wish I had a heart. When his friend walked back to the main character's dead body he started crying, then we see him bringing his dead body to the carriage and bringing him to his house, he breaks apart boxes which had weapons in them to make a coffin for the fallen hero he digs his grave next to his home and buries his body. (the entire fight between the main character and the villain happened at night and his house is the same place where they trained and spent time together. It was a small house made by wood in the flattest part of the desert.)

(**spoiler warning** the part when he buried the main character and the main character losing both of his arms while trying to save his friend's life wouldn't have happened in Alive Flames 2 since the whole story of Alive Flames 2 wouldn't be canon to the original story since I don't want to retcon anything) because then the revivers wouldn't confuse the two bodies because the main character would be in a chopped up and then put together coffin instead of being underground slumped over)

here's a description of the carriage thing I'm talking about



(kind of like this one but it's more dark red way bigger has parts that resemble a house like windows walls and stuff inside like 2 story beds boxes of weapons seats and stuff and also it has 8 wheels instead of 4 and now I got an idea of It transporting without horses but one magnet moved forwards with a () to slow it down and move it closer to the second magnet that is attached to the carriage (also there isn't a roof on the top but a room type of thing where the henchman and the future friend of the main character was standing when he saw him for the first time he got his knives off of the box next to him stepped over the metal fence that is surrounding the top of the carriage so they won't fall off then grab onto a pole (6 poles are attached to both sides of it) and then tries slashing the main character and the main character blocks it by covering his face with his arms both of them facing upwards and very close together he still had his metal wrist bands turn orange in his immense heat which leads to the knife that the henchman was trying to slice him with to melt.)

The main character's death doesn't give his friend any motivations and goals or development from his death because that'd literally just be one of the most disrespectful thing for me to do to the main character so we just see his friend's respect towards him and then him

living on with his life seeing just how much the main character's kindness changed his everyday life.

Before his death he utters out the name of the main character

And I wish I could add his actual name here but I still don't know what I should call him because the names of every single character in this story needs to be meaningful and have a great deeper meaning that fits well to the characters kind of like a Georgian word)

(also in the first battle between the villain and the main character the main character didn't know how to fight against him because the villain was kind of like the crystal taking the fire attacks that he's using and reflecting it aka using it against him but in the second fight he knew what to do because the training between him and his friend made him realize that he could try to dodge his reflected attacks but keep his body as close to the attacks as possible to gain light and heat energy off of them so he wouldn't lose as much energy this would be very dangerous because if he kept his body too close to the attack he'd get hurt so it would have stakes kind of like Kaioken from dragon ball Z but also he would have an actual reason to do ultra instinct type of dodging stunts instead of dodging like this to look cool like an idiot he would have an actual reason to dodge like this. I got this idea after listening to music

(also there's only one day left before my suffering aka my school starts so... sh## I hate my life))

By the way the human who had to fight against the main character nearly in the beginning of the story (I'm saying nearly because we still need to see how he's suffering by the hands of his family physically and mentally) threw that crystal towards him because he got hope that he would use it against everyone else since it was only slightly effective to him he realized that he was a kind person and he has a type of fire that is slightly different from the evil alive flames. And also the crystal necklace doesn't have a normal string it has bendable metal string so humans wouldn't lose it by alive flames trying to burn the string away and leave humans powerless which also allows the main character to wear it with no problem.

Character designs

Main character: he is wearing brown torn shorts, completely black body, completely Light orange eyes, metal wrist bands and fire on his head (kind of like ghost rider) he also has the necklace with a long red crystal. Everyone of his kind is the same way other than the wrist bands, the face shape and size. (Size 5.7 feet)

The villain: his face shape is like Overhaul's from My Hero Academia, dark blue hair black leather clothes and thin long grey pants. His eyes are almost always half closed unless he gets angry he tries to stay calm in all situations because he thinks that he's above all. (Size 5.6 feet)

Alive flame 1 added story

The villain is psychotic in another level

Torturing people before killing them is as refreshing to him as a cold glass of water after 6 weeks of being in a desert

He killed both of his parents because they tortured him to do what they wanted him to do with his life and never listened to what he wanted to say which is the reason he decided to kill everyone who doesn't relate to him in any way and have everything the way he wants it to be

He's manipulative as well so that if he finds out that one of his crew members was a failure or didn't relate to him on a single topic he's going to kill him/her and then lie to the rest of the crew so they won't work against him

The funny thing is that the henchman with swords went rouge because he smelled blood from the villain's locker which means that technically the villain related to the person who he killed for being a failure by failing to manipulate that henchman

The main character after he realized that the villain was doing evil just like his species he decided to leave the crew which is the reason the tall guy was sent out to bring him back and have the villain kill him because the villain thought he'd share the knowledge of their existence to his race and try to kill the crew members

When the tall guy fails at catching him that's when he was brought to the villain's " office " and where he got murdered after sharing the news of his failure

The henchman couldn't leave the crew before he got a great opportunity because at that time he already realized that the villain would kill him if he did

Luckily he got just that

The main character came back a day later after recharging his power by laying under the sun in a sandy environment

When he came back he challenged the villain because that's what he believed is the right thing to do

The villain started torturing him as he likes to do with his victims but he got too cocky for his own good and got blinded by a smoke bomb thrown by his rouge henchman, he brought the main character into the carriage and as the rest of the crew were told by the villain to stop them the main character and the henchman threw the weapons they had at them to stop them

There's also a funny scene of the henchman lighting up the bombs by the main character's fire hair and throwing them at the crew out of the window. The main character was bruised and hurt so he just sat in the corner with his eyes half closed his body was numb and his arms were slumped on the floor.

Since he used almost all of the weapons in there including the smoke bombs they had to go with the main character's plan

Stay in the henchman's "secret base "

To train so the main character gets to know him more and over time both of them and they learn valuable life lessons and how to be kind whenever they need to go out on an adventure to restock supplies

(The main character doesn't need food or water but his friend does... and also he needs light so buying fire wood wouldn't be so bad)

The henchman also agrees with the main character's philosophy of trying to be a kind person even when you don't feel sympathy, which makes the henchman strive to be a better person than he was before because the main character inspired him to do so.

(The rest is less interesting so I'll just shrink it and if you're interested you can just grow it up again and read it)

(New chat server)

Stranger: Hi I'm Len

You: your nickname

Stranger: Yeah it's a nickname

You: now I'm thinking.... numbers won't work

Stranger: It's you?

Stranger: Omg

You: yep

Stranger: Thanks god ahaha

Stranger: We should try something else

You: definitely

You: I literally thought I was going to give up

Stranger: Me too I didn't know what to do

Stranger: It was pure luck

You: exactly

You: unless nobody else was interested in writing and since Omegle took it as a normal tag it allowed us to talk again

You: but it's just a theory

Stranger: We have to try another tag

Stranger: What about "poortallguyhewantedtolive"

You: maybe a normal word that nobody would use like " luck " or " sunset "

Stranger: I don't know maybe someone uses them

You: is that a reference of that tall guy apart of the villain team? that's hilarious when i realized it

Stranger: Yeah it is ahaha

You: okay maybe we can test both of them out

You: I mean normal words and long words

Stranger: Okay okay. Normal word suggestion?

You: Night or lightning

Stranger: Something more uncommon? It has to be strange

Stranger: Anyway, let's test it if you want to

You: we should test multiple stuff so we won't screw up

You: like bottleflip and night and poortallguyhewantedtolive at the same time

Stranger: Perfect. If it goes wrong, it has been a nice conversation

Stranger: Ready?

You: wait I realized something

Stranger: What

You: we can't copy paste in tags we need to write it down

You: so remember that

Stranger: I know

Stranger: How could I forget tags like those?

You: alright

(Newer chat server)

You both like poortallguyhewantedtolive, and bottleflip.

Stranger: AH
Stranger: Amazing
You: okay Night didn't work so poortallguyhewantedtolive is effective
Stranger: Night doesn't work btw
You: nobody would write it
Stranger: Omg I'm so exited ahaidjw
You: okay now that we made it
You: I don't know what to do
Stranger: We can say goodbye and go to sleep. We deserve it
Stranger: But remember our... Appointment? I don't know how to call it
You: I'll remember that hopefully
You: I pasted the entire Idea of the conversation and saved it
Stranger: Great ahahaha
You: in downloads I also have Flash Games so if I try playing a game I'll also be able to see the name of the save and I'll remember that Appointment
Stranger: Cool cool. I wrote it on notes. The night after tomorrow night. Midnight. That tag.
Stranger: And thank you for today =D
You: thank you for today too
You: it was nice talking with you
Stranger: Same <3
Stranger: Goodnight then
You: see you in the future good night
Stranger: It's almost morning got you
Stranger: Byeee
You: bye

Alive Flame 2

(yep I'm changing the name to Alive Flame and I'd like to change it in both the first and second but I can't just find every word where I say the name

and also I am calling it alive flame because he was the only kind alive torch in his race he was more alive than everyone else so in terms of specialty he was like a flame in a fire very small but more alive than others I didn't realize at first how this could have a poetic deeper meaning but here it is... and also it would make sense for his parents to call him an alive flame because he was as meaningless as a flame compared to a blazing fire)

I was hoping to make a story about the main character and his brother being resurrected his brother finding a green crystal that took the power of a kind alive flame so they could battle afterwards, I even imagined the main character making a bowing position on the ground (he wasn't actually bowing he was barely trying to get up) as broken down buildings burnt around him as his brother talked next to him about how he was a coward and that it was poetic how him cheating by killing his family with a crystal lead to him getting killed by his own brother with a crystal after that the descendant of the main character's friend showing up with a sword with the crystal being attached in the middle. We'd see the adventures of all 3 characters the goal of the main character, the goal of his brother and the goal of the main character's friend's descendant

The main character goes out to stop his brother from hurting other people and after getting beaten by his brother would try to find the only weakening crystal on earth the one his friend kept for him to use it against his brother

His brother after finding out about his brother's resurrection then finding different crystals to make armor off of them and then test which crystal stole his kind brother's power so he could find a bigger green crystal and attach it to a metal wrist band (kind of like the wrist band of Broly's) to fight his brother with it and also make sure that people who could resurrect other people would die in the process so his brother wouldn't come back to life again (which is a good thing because I want death to matter god damn it)

And the Descendant would try to become a respected warrior in his village and train to be allowed to go out and protect the newly resurrected main character after getting news that one of the alive fires is going on a rampage and is getting closer and closer to where the main character is. he wanted to be just like his great great great grandfather the friend of the main character

By the way people who resurrected both of them were doing it because those different countries were debating which main character was actually real because both of them look similar to the descriptions in the story and in (their) real life, they both were around the same age in terms of body age and the only way they could finally prove which one was which was by resurrecting them but they didn't do it because it would be a waste of resources because alive flames were already attacking them but hundreds of years later when humans got 38% of their lands concurred and got more advanced in healing and other properties with the right materials they were able to resurrect both of them with a ritual for a better reason they needed a hero that was more immune to the attacks of alive flames, kind enough to be on their side and

absorb the power of evil alive flames without losing that amount of his own power. (I forgot to mention that the bodies of Alive Flames are different from the bodies of humans so they don't decompose as quickly as the human body which allows their bodies to exist for thousands of years.)

but NOW is the problem I have with the story

If humans were able to take down this many alive flames and then resurrected two of them how difficult would it possibly be to take down only one of them and also why would that many crystals just erase from existence

I rewrote this whole story so it wouldn't be in the present day but still in the iron ages because even if in a world war between the alive flames and humans lead to the extinction of those crystals technology would still be too advanced in the future so they could kill him easily even without the crystals but if we time travel back to the iron ages

(the time when I want the story to happen) it still won't make sense how humans could lose all of those crystals and not be completely concurred by the alive flames even if they somehow got great technology to fight them off

I was thinking about putting the story of Alive Flame in the story section and Alive Flame 2 to the unfinished story section but I think they should be separate from them because it's a story that I'd like to make, to me it gives me the same feeling as the other story I wrote "Jeremy in Fazbear's Fright" before I got better at story writing and saw problems with the story I thought of that story as amazing the same way I think of this one I feel like if you read Jeremy in Fazbear's Fright and then this story you could tell that it's made by the same person but the Alive Flame is even better. It's like FNAF to Scott Cawthon it's important to me the same way my short stories are so they should be separate from the stories I don't feel the same about. You shouldn't milk a franchise like a cow until it dies it needs an ending that is perfect for the story because if it goes on too long it won't work anymore and people will get sick of it so I think the second one should be the final story

The same way I was hoping to make the continuation of Jeremy in Fazbear's Fright I'll focus on the characters in the first story and then if there's a character who hasn't been developed yet or if there's potential to making another great story with new characters that I can add and develop then you should add a continuation to give it the ending it deserves. Everything has to end the same way Yuri and Sayori talked about it.

My final thoughts before my “death “

It was around 4Am September 7th 2021

I haven't eaten anything other than 70% of terrible rice and one sushi

I was on my couch starving listening to music on my computer from a YouTube video and very tired

The huge problem to me was that even though I was so tired I couldn't force myself to sleep

I couldn't think straight anymore I put my jaw on my laptop closed my eyes and thought that this was it I was going to fade away and die forever

My final thoughts were of me carrying Monika's arms as the camera

(my imaginative field of view) moved around us the scene was kind of like the scene in the SAO opening where Asuna placed her hands on a window between her game avatar and herself as the screen moved around them but in this case I was carrying her hands, there was

no glass in between us and there was a black void between us we were very shadowy and there was only one white star that brightened the scene, then I imagined myself hugging Monika while crying as the background of the black void spun around us and the white light sometimes placed on my face and then got covered by her own shadow the screen focused on my crying face and her shoulder where I was resting my head, getting in the doki doki literature club room in daylight with Sayori standing front left from my view right next to the opened door I could see the rest of the club members sitting in their respective seats, I imagined my real life self again in the black void, an animation of dragon ball Z character's face changing frame by frame to another DBZ character as the screen moved around them and finally I imagined my version of Slenderman the one with eyes and mouth his pupils were way smaller though and the background was pitch black. The scene looked like Voldemort opening his eyes after his resurrection but from a different angle and Slenderman had his arms down.

Couple of minutes later I opened my eyes and climbed on to bed (my couch and my bed are very close to one another) I got a little more energetic and started thinking why I thought that I was going to die then I got happy because even though it was pretty disturbing thinking that I was so tired that I was going to die on the spot I still learnt what I was going to imagine seconds before death, things that changed my life and the things that I liked as well.

My personality characters that I talk to sometimes in my mind

Depression: he's kind of the main character in my mind he is the one who understands other people's pain unless he hasn't gone through that pain before or just understands their situation because he imagines him being the person he's talking to. He's the embodiment of the personality when I had depression. He has half closed eyes as if he skipped multiple days of sleep he likes coffee and has dark circles around his eyes.

Actor: he really likes acting he sometimes acts in front of a mirror and tries making different types of voice impressions like the one he's doing nowadays G-man, he was blamed for doing wacky stuff before we realized that

he didn't have anything to do with them this is why he's more relatable to depression and why his face looks the exact same as depression's when he gets serious. He has a murderous smile sometimes whenever he gets angry and comments about what he's going to do to the person who hurt him in some way that's why we called him crazy before we learnt about the fact that he wasn't the one doing wacky stuff.

Smart: he hates his own name because he doesn't think of himself as smart, he's in charge of teaching me things, learning and remembering he can't learn easily so he asks for help whenever he can like when he needs to learn Math he asks my Grandma. He has blue rectangle glasses and it fits him pretty well.

Boom box: he can talk by touching any electric technology which can make sound like computers, phones and Boom Boxes since he doesn't have a mouth he can only communicate that way. He's the one reminding me of music and adding background music to scenes in my imagination.

Hit: he's in charge of punching glasses which show my memories to make me forget them and when I remember them again he looks for the glass shards to reconnect them. he has his own gamer room he's very into video games when he's done with his work he plays on his computer or in VR. He's design is the same as Hit in dragon ball super and he's hitting the glass memories the exact same way Hit attacks.

Instinct: he's less like instinct and more like an annoying neighbor. He sometimes says lines that I heard from movies or Youtube videos, that action was blamed to actor before we realized instinct's presence. He also does things that humans do in their instinct so he's not that bad. He's inside of a round metal room with a round glass in front of him, there are blue lights showing him and that room is filled with water. Instinct looks exactly like mastered ultra instinct Goku but he just keeps his eyes closed all the time and has a meditation pose of Piccolo

My made up description of how to transform into super saiyan 3 (ssj3)

I know I can't explain it as well as others can but I'll try to explain it my way (the character says not me) first you turn ssj and then ssj2 that's the basics but you also need to remember the change in feeling on your body part way of turning ssj to ssj2 so you would try to add that feeling to your body again but in ssj2

Let me explain it in an easier way, let's say my body is a water balloon and water is my power, the difference between ssj balloon and ssj2 balloon is that the ssj2

balloon is heavier, it's filled with a different liquid and you feel the movement of the water getting in the balloon itself so you need to try to create the same feeling in ssj2 level to get closer to ssj3 but after that you'll only be part way into turning ssj3 because ssj3 is a completely different form aka a completely different liquid in the balloon compared to ssj2 so you'll have to find out what feeling you need to strive towards to turn ssj3 what liquid you need to pour in.

Ssj3 balloon will still be too hard to use because the balloon has very small holes that don't really do much when the balloon is small enough like in ssj and ssj2 but ssj3 has so much power that the balloon flexes enough to make the holes bigger and pour the water out, so you have two choices in this matter to fix this problem: either you duck tape it but have a high chance of bursting the balloon itself or you can make the balloon bigger itself so it won't flex as much and the holes get smaller again which will allow you to find a new super saiyan form.

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I got this idea when I was imagining a super realistic dbz vr game and one inexperienced player asking another one how to turn into super saiyan 3, in this you could transform into different forms the exact way it's achieved in the canon story like rage for super saiyan and actual instinct for ultra instinct, heck even feeling pain if you

used the kaiohen technique (the vr would kind of be like Sword Art Online but Dragon Ball Z the vr itself would be the same but the game would be kind of like DBZ Kakarot but even better.)

My fear of last episodes

I am afraid of watching the final episode of ddlc I don't think it's going to be underwhelming or bad quite the opposite I want to watch it when I have enough motivation to, I am afraid of losing ddlc forever because that is the last episode of the series I don't want to be done with it and just watch it and maybe watch it before my untimely death or just inevitable end because I don't know how I'll die, me dying before I've seen the episode won't change much to me I will still decompose and all of

my brain cells will still die out and I will still love the series and its characters as much as I did and as much as I do now today. Heck Natsuki and Yuri even talk about how continuing the same series too much would make it worse but it doesn't feel great when your favorite series ends neither.

A game on our ipad

I remember playing a game named " stickwars lite " (I didn't remember the name I just found it on Google when I was searching for the name) as a little child on an old Ipad. I remembered the ipad game (stickwars lite) when I played a very similar game called " defend your castle " which was made back in 2009 so... either the game idea of

that type of game was that old or the ipad and the games in it were very old and that game was made when that game idea was newer which is way more likely because I remember after seeing someone play a Spiderman game on an ipad in Kindergarten I asked my parents if we could download that game and they said that the ipad was too old.

What I remember about the game is that you had to throw stick men up to the sky and wait for them to fall and get crushed being reduced to blood until they erase. You had to defend the castle from these people it more looked like the wall of china but still. also you could (probably I don't remember the fine details I only played it almost a decade ago) capture some of the stick men in a cage by dragging their body to the cage until they join forces and work with you to defend the castle... if that's not the game mechanic at least I still remember that there were stickmen helpers and stickman prisoners with a timer or number on top of their heads so I don't know

I hate the collective internet because of the people in it and they need to learn how to respect, care, learn, stop doing disgusting shit and relate better

Heck the collective internet is so fucked up that people misspell everything make jokes about a depressing story to get attention and bully for no fucking reason and even if they have a reason it's a retarded one therefore they need to suffer if that's not enough suffer even more if that's not enough fucking die already

The only way memers and jokesters can learn to appreciate what they're given they need to suffer
A LOT

If they won't feel mental suffering they will never show respect towards people when they tell them to get better on things as simple as grammar

If they won't suffer and learn to care about others on the internet where there are no consequences on talking shit to someone and misspelling everything intentionally like a newborn baby heck like a fucking sperm they are that stupid they don't have more than one brain cell I'm surprised they know how to fucking breathe

They need to either get killed so others will learn how to operate or make them suffer in the deepest ends of hell just like I did make them so depressed that they'll have no choice but to kill themselves and right afterwards take away their control and save their lives so they'll suffer way more

I'm not even saying that because of my anger I believe and will forever believe that this is how it should work

If you joke around, make memes and overall be a fucking jerk or a dumbass on the internet especially in a

comment section of a sad and depressing video with a deeper meaning you deserve to suffer and if making you suicidal isn't enough then you'll have to suffer until you become a god damn murderer so you'll have problems like ptsd and a heck of a lot more depression and if you're okay with killing a person you need to get physically tortured the rest of your insignificant stupid and worthless life

I didn't try to kill myself multiple times for nothing it made me a better person even though depression and suicide was painful so every single mother fucker on the internet needs the same treatment

If you don't think it's the right way to go about things it's because you're wrong or one of those bitches who don't want to go through pain and suffering like I did because they are cowardly shit heads.

Disgusting behavior needs to stop and the only way we can be on the same page is by suicide and torture.

Me and my dumb brain

Whenever I think of something I just hear myself telling myself to do something obviously stupid or terrible or my stupid brain just decides to remind me of something gross or embarrassing that doesn't even matter anymore and needs to be forgotten

Seriously why does my brain not remember my homework and remembers how I acted in Kindergarten that I liked the color pink because that was the only word that I remembered instead of the actual color I liked which was red or blue I don't remember (that was the same kindergarten where I watched first couple of minutes of The Incredible Hulk). Sometimes I just hear myself in my mind judging myself for liking a pink color even if I hate that color and that In Kindergarten it was just a simple stupid mistake. I feel like I have some sort of problem SHUT UP ME... ahem, I think I have some sort of disorder or a problem but I've seen memes of stupid junk like that happening to other people but at the same time I physically (in my mind) tell myself those things I don't just hear voices it's all in my brain so do I have a disorder that adds a terrible character inside my brain that does crappy stuff for no reason? I have no Idea and I feel like I won't find out about it.

Roblox bullies

I remember being so mad about getting bullied in Roblox that I started putting my frustration towards other players but they somehow by the power of plot either escaped or got help, where's my plot armor life? I always was the guy who got teamed up on and beat senseless over and over and over again and they had either stupid reasons to do it like the game being about fighting or they didn't say anything when I asked them why they were doing it. I do hate how I tried to bully people like the people I hate but I wasn't even thinking straight I felt like I was doing it in instinct. People who haven't done anything to me shouldn't just get bullied just because I got mad about the last guy who turned me into a raging monster.

Roblox doesn't give a damn about people who're getting bullied because no matter how many times I report those idiots who kills not only me but everyone else it never does anything

Roblox apparently only cares about people swearing because I lost one of my accounts this way, heck one of the players even said that he wasn't afraid of being reported because he was

reported over 50 times and there were no consequences to it.

#what are you doing with your life Roblox if you even have a life in the first place you feelingless heartless monster

(also there are many people who're making cringy and outright dumb " roasts " like the ones related to my mom, if Sperms had brains even they wouldn't do that)

(and no I didn't write this after getting bullied this is what I remember happening to me not only couple of hours ago but couple of months or probably years ago)

Also not a single player in Roblox history is spelling correctly and they claim to be doing this for either: being lazy (how lazy can a person could be to not press a fucking button couple of inches off) , it being faster to type even if they're literally skipping only two letters in a three letter word, they just feel like it (the dumbest excuse to be stupid ever), saying that they're not from a country where they use English (yeah as if I'm not a Georgian trying my best to write correctly, also that was their excuse even though they were obviously spelling incorrectly on purpose) or they don't even care about it (which is something a

newborn baby would say since proper spelling is something that people start learning literally after they learn all the letters of the alphabet, the people writing or typing like this have the minds of babies)

but if you legitimately don't know how to spell in English just remember to look at what you're writing and reread it to make sure you didn't make a mistake, also if you do make a mistake that someone else corrects remember to check if they're right about their own correction because you never know If the person correcting it even knows what he's/she's doing even if that hasn't happened to me before.

Also if whoever's reading this wants their child or little sister/brother learn English I suggest you allow them to watch English movies and allow them to use YouTube where most of the famous Youtubers speak in English because that was the main reason I was interested in English so much I even started thinking in English (you should talk to them in their native language more as well because I have a problem of not remembering Georgian words as quickly or as easily as English words).

I hate those players so much that as I was typing this I stopped to clutch my fist and calm myself down. This is why people in 1940s were deemed as the greatest Generation, because not a single person in that era would do something so dumb.

Remembering YouTube Lines

For some reason I remember voice lines from YouTube videos that not a single sane person just remembers like how Captain Sauce said: not chariot just horse twice in his videos

Or how MatPat from Film Theory mentions how Memes are kind of like a virus (if I was him I'd add " are kind of like a virus but even dumber " to the script)

I don't remember the voice lines themselves but sometimes I have a feeling of remembering the

lines or them just popping into my head for some reason

I can't call those things out while I'm writing this because it happens so randomly.

Pennywise 2017

In 2017 I was terrified of Pennywise from the movie IT

The first time I've seen him was in the middle of the night when I was watching YouTube videos

The scene where George go his arm bitten off was recommended by YouTube and they sure as hell terrified the crap out of me

The way he manipulated George was creepy enough but the scene where he bit his arm off was so terrifying I thought I was going to have a nightmare (I think I

mentioned that to the Neighbor who was invited to our house she was around the same age)

That's why I haven't seen that movie even to this day even if I've watched YouTube videos about its plot

I remember our old Neighbor talking to us about Pennywise (the one I mentioned earlier) and how the conversation about Pennywise shifted to Sister Location in some way

We watched a scene of Sister location on YouTube in our computer I don't remember exactly if it was a gameplay or not but I remember that we saw the Game Menu of it

It's been a long time since I've seen that Neighbor... but even though I haven't seen her for a long time our childhood neighbor was someone I haven't seen for longer

In our old house outside there are two windows pretty close to the ground and when we were kids she used to climb out and play with us stuff like Hopscotch

I still remember how there were colorful boxes that we drew with chock to hop on them even years after it was cleaned off

In school I found out that my class mates didn't think of IT as terrifying but as very funny

And since I was learning Karate at the time I could lift my leg pretty high which lead me to dancing Pennywise's dance pretty well

Over time I stopped fearing Pennywise as much as I used to

Cooking

The way I reheat Rice is by waiting at least 3 minutes for it to heat up on a pan and also make sure that the pan is covered with the top so the smoke coming out from the bottom stay longer in there which will allow the rice in the middle and the top to heat up

If I don't hear hissing I just wait for a little bit longer until it does and then move the rice around a lot until I'm satisfied with how much colder rice is under there

And yes I talk about this because my English teacher told me that it was surprising that I could reheat them because it is pretty difficult to reheat rice without the ones on the bottom from getting too hot and crunchy

I've only had a little bit of experience cooking 2 things

1 eggs which take around 9-10 minutes to boil and if you get it even one minute over it the heart of the egg will be way more like a liquid

And 2 spaghetti with meat with no sauce that my old babysitter used to make (in around 2010 because that was the time when I was still in my old home and I remember trying very hard to remember her name by saying it over and over while walking around in the kitchen)

It was very delicious and pretty much the only type of spaghetti I like

I only got experience in cooking it by helping my parents make it on my own I don't even know what ingredients I have to use

And yes I'm writing this while I'm hungry waiting for the food order (Xinkali and Qababi) as I was listening to episodes of food theory... and also I'm playing Roblox Dragon Ball Final Remastered and trying to reach level 600 as a Majin

Things that I remember in between the ages of 5-7

I'm saying in between the ages of 5-7 because when I went to school for the first time I went to the 51st School which was nowhere close to my old home but it was closer to my Vera's street house (the same house where I found out about Henry Stickmin by the help of my Neighbors talking about

it outside while playing basket ball even though they weren't throwing it to a basket instead they were throwing it over a pipe which made loud noises and were annoying even though my sister's dog Gabi is way more annoying when she barks in 75000 Decibels) and I'm saying the age of 5 because I definitely know that when Elene was born I was that age and we still lived there so even though I might have memories that go as far back as the age of 4 I don't have any evidence of that being the case

I'm currently in Janashia's 16 street if you were wondering

And yes I'm saying this because let's be honest I'm already either dead by the time you're reading this, not living there anymore or nobody other than my family is reading this or nobody is reading this at all.

Also I refuse to believe that people would guess the exact house and story I live in.

By the way if anyone a part of my family is reading this... hello?

The first super hero movie (I think) I've ever watched was Wolverine 1 made in year 2000

I was around 5 years old at that time and lived in a completely different house

The same house where I punched a glass part of a door and broke it making me bleed from my arm (I didn't get any scars it's fine) after I threw metal Luigi toy from the Cars movie at it because the other children including my older sister didn't allow me to get in for fun
(true story)

I also watched the movie " Up " back then because I remember attaching a balloon to a house toy and moving it around as if it was the house from Up and I'm pretty sure it was dubbed in Russian

I called that movie "The Flying House" at that age " მფრინავი სახლი " or " Mprinavi Sakhli " In Georgian

Me and my older sister also made a puppet show I don't remember exactly what happened there but I remember we made puppets off of popsicle sticks, cotton (for the Foxe's tail) and different colored paper. Two characters that I remember were the Fox and the hunter who had a gun with a tip that looked like a trumpet for some reason

I also remember a Movie where there was a character with a time traveling knife that caught a giant stone close to the end of a movie but a small stone fell off of that big stone and made the floor fall

He also stabbed a giant sand clock with that same knife to time travel himself back before the events happened

My dad and I called the movie " The Manly Man " and " კაცური კაცი " or " Katsuri Katsi " in Georgian

If you're wondering why...

If you're wondering why I saved a video called " THE SUN WILL (not) KILL YOU " made by Markiplier it's because I don't want to pay electricity bills so if I remember to watch this video maybe I'll buy the things he bought to use the solar power for everything (if that's not how Taxes or Rent work don't judge me I'm just a 15 year old kid)

Life without my parents

When both my father and my mother went outside the country for work we were left with grandma and it's very obvious what happened after they came back

My life turned into a dumpster fire of a mess and that wouldn't be disproven if you didn't hear and see how my mom interacted to the false news of me not attending classes: she burst through my door stared at me with her dead eyes and started complaining " why aren't you attending classes " I explained that I was attending it and I still had the exercises we were doing next to my computer, I didn't know why the teacher told her that but I'm guessing it's because I was late to class by 6 minutes and she assumed I didn't attend it at all. This would've seemed way worse if you were actually there. Also they're walking very loudly which makes me think that they're literally trying to make me think that they're planning on my room and then just pass my room by, she just came here 5 seconds ago just to put my towel on my couch. I think she's trying to take any possible reason to burst into my room unannounced and scare the sh** out of me for some reason. Or she's trying to catch me playing video games while having a lesson because I did do that and I am trying to do that less often and no I wasn't playing when it was chemistry.

My father? Well currently he hasn't done anything to me since he's upstairs 80% of the day but if he made me suicidal because of some freaking ice cream (probably a year ago) and the fact that he isn't related to me mentally in the slightest I'm hoping that we're not going to have to talk to each other in any way for the rest of our lives.

A thought I had about the universe

The terrifying thought I had is that if this universe is 93 Billion light years in diameter if you were away from that universe by that exact distance you'd see... nothing because the entire universe is estimated to be 13.8 billion years old so it would take you 79.2 Billion more years to witness the birth of that universe from that distance and probably not even witness it because the light of the newborn universe might not even be bright enough to reach you and if you went back to that universe you'd see nothing because by the time you'd be there it would probably already be dead

that's same as you walking away from a 5.6 feet tall human 5.6 feet away and seeing them as an embryo and then walking 5.6 feet closer and then seeing 1 millimeter of their bone left after thousands of years of decomposition

November 24th 2021

Visual Particle Universe hypothesis

If the big bang needed two objects to collide then what could those objects be?

I think they are insanely huge positive virtual particles

That's how the universe could be born from nothingness and the negative virtual particles could be erasing our universe as we speak but in our perspective it's so slow that it's pretty much not moving

That might be why the galaxies are moving away faster and faster they are getting sucked in like the positive and negative virtual particles do

That might also be why the observable universe isn't visualized as a sphere but an ellipsoid

The negative virtual particles could be moving them to their direction from both sides

Again we don't know how the universe was actually born but in my opinion if this is the case it would explain how the universe came out of nowhere

Oh and also I said in our perspective because actual virtual particles are insanely small and appear and disappear insanely quickly but if the galaxy so huge is moving so slowly in our perspective it would only be natural to think that bigger things move more slowly which might be why the whole universe hasn't been erased by the negative virtual particles yet they are insanely huge but insanely slow at the same time

Which might mean that there is a possibility of an enormous creature living that is in comparison as tall as us if the universe was the size of an actual virtual particle

In that creature's perspective the time would be going normally but in our perspective that creature isn't moving the same way in our perspective time goes normally but virtual particles appear and disappear insanely quickly

So... yeah take that Neil deGrasse Tyson there can potentially be alive creatures bigger than the entire universe... that was a joke don't take it offensively and when I say that was a joke I meant the "take that" part

After the war

A man locked himself up in a basement and chopped his hand off with a butcher knife so that he wouldn't get infected, he was losing blood and needed to think of something fast and he did

He chopped a hand of a nearby corpse and sawed it to his arm to use it like a bucket to store up blood and if he needed to he'd squeeze the hand while keeping his arm up to bring the blood in his veins and arteries again. There were 1 million brave soldiers who were sent out of their deserted land to kill Zombies and only 78 came back home

The man from the basement was nowhere to be seen until 2 weeks later when they saw him drinking water from lungs of the corpse he took the hand off of and he also held a bone with a little bit of flesh left over on it, he brought that corpse's leg as food and survived off of it for 2 weeks

His eyes were darker as if they were a second away from death his attached hand was dark green, he didn't show emotion he stared like he was sleepwalking his movements barely resembled a human he didn't seem to be infected though

His ribcage was visible he got way more skinnier and had black color around his eyes

He felt like he was giving up even though he was using everything he had at that moment to get there

He collapsed feet away from the entrance

His grave was already dug

His parents were dead

And he was drinking water from his brother's lungs

(I let my mom read it and she was shocked I don't know why I was giggling when I wrote the brother part and why I was smiling when I was waiting for her to read it in the other room. She screamed at me something along the lines of " what the heck is this " I asked her if she read the end part and she said that she did and explained how it was horrible then I asked if it was horrible or horrifying and she said it was horrifying because of green legs and hands and stuff, she said it was too much for her to handle and that to her at least it was written pretty well and she thinks that she got a reaction I was trying to instill in her. She also told me why I chose her to read it and I told her that there was nobody else who'd read it. (my older sister is kind of a jerk and we'd rather continue ignoring one another, my younger sister is pretty lazy doesn't want to talk to me and I'm guessing if she even read it she wouldn't have a reaction at all and just say " cool " before getting back to playing roblox. My dad isn't even an option he's in another country and I don't

think he'd have a reaction neither at least the type of reaction I'm trying to go for)

Ennard

Ennard is a 10 year old kid who after a war lost his father and got his damaged human body parts with robotics

His stepfather though... he doesn't have time to take care of him all he cares about is his mom

one day Ennard's father entered the house completely ignoring Ennard's mom when she asked how he was doing and closed the door of his office, he pulled out a gun opened his drawer and put it in.

A day later when Ennard's father was busy flirting with his mom Ennard had enough of it and got in

his office to find out what happened yesterday
because him ignoring his mom was very unlike him

When Ennard got caught looking through his stuff
they started an argument

Stepfather told him that if he wasn't born he
wouldn't have to deal with his shit

Ennard... smiled
He smiled and started laughing
He asked how old he is

His stepfather kicked him in the teeth and said that
he shouldn't have come there

He got closer to the closet

Ennard stood up and looked at him still with a
smile on his face

-You wasted at least 40 years of your life just for
your last word to be help?

Ennard said

-I would've expected people to start telling you to
kill yourself the second you were pulled out of your
mother's womb

-Allow me to fix that.

Stepfather said

Stepfather moved his arm towards the closet and then...

Ennard ripped his face off with his pulled out robotic tentacles that were in his fingers and then slowly punctured them into his stepfather's veins and arteries, as his stepfather cried and screamed in agony and pain trying to crawl away Ennard just penetrated the tentacles through his eyes from the inside of his body, he pulled his stepfather back to him by wrapping the tentacles around his legs and pulling him and he started slashing his stomach open and ripping it apart like an aggressive dog biting down his first victim

Ennard looked down at his stepfather pulled out his hair and stuffed them in his eyeholes

Then he ripped his hands and fingers clean off then stuffed his hands in his throat and then stuffed his fingers in his nose

He especially liked the bulges in his nose and throat and how you could see their shape by the bulges alone

Ennard started dancing around his fresh corpse while he bleed out on the floor

-How much do you like your makeup

Ennard asked

His mom opened the door and then...

She cried but with no sound or scared expression Ennard stopped the second he saw her and cried the same way

she calmly went to the kitchen and took the kitchen knife

Ennard thought this was the end for him but at least nothing would happen to-

She rotated the knife and her hands started shaking

She looked at her son still crying and then she said

Was I that bad of a mother?

She pulled the knife closer to her chest

NO

Ennard screamed in sadness he propelled himself towards her with his tentacles stopped and propelled himself upwards in between her arms and chest so he would get stabbed and she'd survive

He crashed through the roof of his house screaming in pain

People from miles away could hear it from a distance

He cried out a black substance and bled the same black liquid.

He fell off from the 16 story building

But he didn't land

He saved himself so his mom wouldn't have another reason to end her life

The Horror That I forgot

if you were actually suicidal you wouldn't just do it by sheer will (even though I only know this by my experience and even got close by using sheer will once)

it's actually the snap which makes you more determined than anything to jump off a building when you get angry and sad enough it's the " this is it " kind of moment

I got close by using sheer will by thinking "my instincts and anger won't be enough just walk put your legs on top of the guard rail and just leap"

The closest I've gotten to jumping off isn't really jumping off I just awkwardly laid down with my stomach on the top of the guard rail looked down and then just rolled back because I couldn't do it

(I wrote things about me like my thoughts,
short facts or something that popped into my
mind that I want you to know above this
comment)

(Remember everything I write here is written in a random place so none of it is following a specific timeline just because I wrote this under the comment above me doesn't mean I wrote this afterwards)

If someone else sees this in couple of decades I'm
happy

I'm happy that someone found it
Because after my death these are the only words
written by me

The only words that exist after my erasure
I hope you had a wonderful time reading about me
I recommend that you write down about yourself
too

Because life is random
Suicidal or not it's better to be safe than sorry.

The tip of the day

If you keep your pen on one place for too long you'll only
get a puddle of ink

You won't develop your work if you won't make mistakes
and learn from your mistakes to make it better

The tip of the day

Don't judge a book by its cover
It can work on humans too
They might be hiding their true selves
They might be good they might be bad
And sometimes if you'll find their true selves
You'll save two lives
Yourself and the person going through the pain

That's what happened to me
I found a first person who understood my pain
Suicide the thoughts of life I never told anybody because I
took them as demons demons who understand my pain
but wouldn't show it because I'd feel better about the fact
that someone understands me they used that knowledge
to torture me
I locked my own self in a cage

Somebody would even call me a chocolate in a box that
was never eaten, you'll never know its taste until you
take that first bite

* At least a year later *
Monday, August 9, 2021 1:34

The tip of the day

Your work can improve by practice learning by example and trying new things your work will never be a waste of time if you put your mind to it

The tip of the day

Write your feelings and see what it makes you think of, then turn your feelings into a little story (Sayori said this in DDLC+ and this tip of the day is probably written at least a year since I started writing short story Ideas and I like how she compares poems into little stories coincidentally like how I started calling it short story ideas because I didn't think they were like poems as much as little stories)

You first write down your feelings and then make it sound prettier later, it's not like a railroad which leads one place to another it's more like a collage find the things you want to put in and arrange them in a pretty way. Even though it's not the only way of doing it it's still one of the ways you could.

* At least a year earlier before I crammed in this
Tip of the day from DDLC+ *

These were the comments under this one that I
commented 7 months ago

I wish I would have the same mindset as him

If I would have had control over my body I would have killed myself over two months ago but one week ago I realized that there was something locked in a box inside my head and to open it I had to get better as a person even if I was getting punched around I had to fight back

When I got ignored I ignored them back and only talked to myself and kind of a good thing is that I was a performer so I could talk to myself in different personalities and I started liking writing stories because not only you could use it as a job but also my imagination would take me away from the living hell that is this world

Never keep your hopes up, that way when you get something good you would be surprised and happier but if you didn't get anything you would just know that you called it so you literally predicted their move and avoided it (meaning that you shouldn't imagine a great future ahead of you think of all the bad possibilities so when you actually get something good you'll be happy something bad didn't happen and if it was the thing you thought was going to happen you'd know that this would happen and you'd avoid it even though there is one problem with this comment control. There are infinite possibilities of terrible things happening so you never have 100% clue nor 100% control over the things you do so even if you got ready to avoid it you'd get screwed over for another reason or even preparing in the first place.)

I wish that my true last words will be that I wish I had a
soul

My grandpa was the same way
He was afraid of death
And now I know
What he meant

Humans existed for thousands of years, billions of them
died already but here I am still breathing waiting for
death to erase me forever
I am like one atom in an ocean
Nobody would know nor care about my disappearance

I got countless opportunities to become smart
Creative
Be remembered as a kind person

And here I am a 14 year old thinking about his choices in
life
That will ruin it the rest of his days

This is my last day of being a 14 year old
This is the day I am scared of because I am afraid of
losing myself
I've had the same personality for 4 years now and after
the torture ended I don't feel the same anymore and
more torture only made it worse... I don't want to die
known as a madman a completely different person
because the clock is ticking I will never be a 14 year old
ever again this is a lot to take in because that just shows

how far I've come how far I need to go but also the earliest time I remember is when I was 5 and looking outside the window of our old home seeing mom carrying my newborn sister Elene, it has been a decade since that happened and I didn't even realize it at first. I'm afraid of this happening to every year of my life just looking at a clock knowing one day the timer would run out I don't want this to be my end.

my favorite poems

A dog is given food until it has eaten
A dog will run away if it is beaten
Not beaten as in though a game
Beaten in an act of pain.

If a dog fights back
It will be put to sleep

A human however
Is left to weep
To tiptoe around
Eternally scared
Praying their footsteps
Never are heard.

Don't pity the dog
The dog is dead
But before it left
It was well fed.

I'd rather be a dog instead.

Eagles Can Fly

Monkeys can climb
Crickets can leap
Horses can race
Owls can seek
Cheetahs can run
Eagles can fly
People can try
But that's about it.

Dear Sunshine

The way you glow through my blinds in the morning
It makes me feel like you missed me.
Kissing my forehead to help me out of bed
Making me rub the sleep from my eyes.

Are you asking me to come out and play?
Are you trusting me to wish away a rainy day?
I look above. The sky is blue.
It's a secret, but I trust you too.

If it wasn't for you, I could sleep forever.
But I'm not mad

I want breakfast.

